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Dad Tries to Stop a Bullfight

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK.

Madrid, Spain—My dear Uncle: You probably think that we are taking our lives in our hands by coming to Spain, so soon after the Cuban war, in which President Roosevelt charged up San Juan hill, in the face of over 30 bloodthirsty Spaniards, and captured the blockhouse on the summit of the hill, which was about as big as a switchman's shanty, and wouldn't hold two platoons of infantry of 12 men to the platoon, without crowding, and which closed the war, after the navy had everlastingly paralyzed the Spanish vessels, and sunk them in wet water, and picked up the crews and run them through clothes wringers to dry them out; but we are as safe here as we would be on South Clark street, in Chicago.

Do you know, when I read of that charge of our troops up San Juan hill, headed by our peerless bear hunter, I thought it was like the battle of Gettysburg, where hundreds of thousands of men fought on each side, and I classed Roosevelt with Grant, Sheridan, Sher-

AND WENT OUT FOR SOME FRESH AIR.

man, Meade and Thomas, and all that crowd, but one day I got talking with a veteran of the Spanish-American war, who promptly deserted after every pay day, and re-enlisted after he had spent his money, and he didn't do a thing to my ideas of the importance of that battle. He told me it was only a little skirmish, like driving in a picket post, and that there were not Spaniards enough there to have a roll call, not so many Spanish soldiers as there were American newspaper correspondents on our side, that only a few were killed and wounded, and that a dozen soldiers in an army wagon could have driven up San Juan hill with firecrackers and scared the Spaniards out of the country, and that a pair of a negro regiment did pretty near all the shooting, while our volleys did the yelling, and had their pictures taken, caught in the act.

Gee, but dad got his foot in it by talking about the blowing up of the Maine, and looking saucy, as though he was going to get even with the Spaniards, but he found that every Spaniard was as sorry for that accident as we were, and they would take off their hats when the Maine was mentioned, and look pained and heartsick. I tell you the Spaniards are almost as good people as you will find anywhere, and dad has concluded to fall back on Christopher Columbus for a steady diet of talk, cause if it had not been for Chris we wouldn't have been discovered to this day, which might have been a darn good thing for us. But the people here do not recall the fact that there ever was a man named Christopher Columbus, and they don't know what he ever discovered, or where the country is that he sailed away to find, unless they are educated and familiar with ancient history, and only once in awhile will you find anybody that is educated.

The children of America know more about the history of Spain than the Spanish children. This country reminds you of a play on the stage. The grandees, in their picturesque costumes, though few in number, compared to the population, are the whole thing, and the people you see on the stage with the grandees, in peasant costume, peddling oranges and figs, you find here in the life of Spain looking up to the grandees as though they were gods. Every peasant carries a knife in some place, concealed about him, and no two carry their toad stabbers in the same place. If you see a man reach his finger under his collar to scratch his neck, the chances are his fingers touch the handle of his dagger, and if he hitches up his pants, his dagger is there, and if he pulls up his trouser leg, you can bet your life his knife is right handy, and if you have any trouble, you don't know where the knife is coming from, as you do about an American revolver, when one of our citizens reaches for his pistol pocket.

Spaniards are nervous people, on the move all the time, and it is on account of fleas. Every man, woman and child contains more than a million fleas, and as they can't scratch all the time, they keep on the move, hoping the fleas will jump off on somebody else. When we came here we were flealess, but every person we have come near to seems to have contributed some fleas to us, until now we are loaded down with them, and we find in our room at the hotel a box of insect powder, which is charged in with the candles.

The king, who is a boy about three years older than I am, is full of fleas, to, and he jumps around from one place to another, like he was shaking himself

THE KING CHEWED HIS PIECE FIRST.

to get rid of them. He gets up in the morning and goes out horseback riding, and jumps fences, and rides up and down the marble steps of the public buildings, as though he wanted to make the fleas feel in danger, so they would leave him. Seems to me, if every man kept as many dogs as they do in Constantinople, the fleas would take to the dogs, but they say here that fleas will leave a dog and get on a human being, because they like the smell of garlic, as every Spaniard eats garlic a dozen times a day. They are trying to teach dogs to eat garlic, but no self-respecting dog will touch it.

We have had to fill up on garlic in order to be able to talk with the people, 'cause dad got seasick the first day here, everybody smelled so oniony. Dad wanted a druggist to put up onions in capsules, like they do quinine, so he could take onions and not taste them, but he couldn't make the man understand. There ought to be a law against any person eating onions, unless he is under a death sentence. But you can stand a man with the onion habit, after you get used to it. It is a woman, a beautiful woman, one you would like to have take you on her lap and pet you, that ought to know better than to eat onions. Gee, but when you see a woman that is so beautiful it makes her ache to carry her beauty around, and you get near to her and expect to breathe the odor of roses and violets, it makes you tired when she opens her mouth to say soft words of love, and there comes to your nostrils the odor of onions. Do you know, nothing would make me commit suicide so quick as to have a wife who habitually loaded herself with onions?

Dad was buying some candy for me at a confectionery shop, of a beautiful Spanish woman, and when he asked how much it was, she bent over towards him in the most bewitching manner, and breathed in his face, and said: "Quatro-realis, seignor," which meant "four bits, mister," and he handed her a five-dollar gold piece and went out doors for a breath of fresh air, and let her keep the change. He said she was welcome to the $4.50, if she would not breathe towards him again.

Well, we have taken in the town, looked at the cathedrals, attended the sessions of the Cortez, and the gambling houses, saw the people sell the staple products of the country, which are prunes, tomatoes and wine. The people do not care what happens as long as they have a quart of wine. In some countries the question of existence is bread, but in Spain it is wine. No one is so poor they cannot have poor wine, and with wine nothing else is necessary; but a piece of cheese and bread helps the wine some, though either could be dispensed with. In some countries "wine, women and song" are all that is necessary to live. Here it is wine, cheese and an onion.

We went to see the king, because he is such a young boy, and dad thought it would encourage the ruler to see an American statesman, and to mingle with an American boy, who could give him cards and spades, and little casino, and beat him at any game. I made dad put on a lot of badges we had collected in our town when there were conventions held there, and when they were all pinned on dad's breast he looked like an admiral. There was a badge of Modern Woodmen, one of the Hardware Dealers' association, one of the Wholesale Druggists, one of the Amalgamated Association of Railway Trainmen, one of the Farmers' Alliance, one of the Butter and Cheesemen's convention, one of the State Undertakers' Guild, and half a dozen others in brass, bronze and tin, on various colored ribbons.

Say, do you know, when they ushered us into the throne room at the palace, and the little king, who looked like a student in the high school, with dyspepsia from overstudy and cake between meals, saw dad, he thought he was the most dis-

"BRAVO, AMERICANO!"

tinguished American he had ever seen, and he invited dad up beside him on the throne, and dad sat in the chair that the queen will sit in when the boy king gets married, and I sat down on a front seat and watched dad. Dad had read in the papers that the boy king wanted to marry and American girl, who was the possessor of a lot of money, so dad began to tell the king of girls in America that were more beautiful than any in the world, and had hundreds of millions of cold dollars, and an appetite for raw kings, and that he could arrange a match for the king that would make him richer than any king on any throne.

The boy king was becoming interested, and I guess dad would have had him married off all right, if the king had not seen me take out a bag of candy and begin to eat, when he said to me: "Come up here, Bub, and give me some of that." Gosh, but I trembled like a leaf, but I went right up the steps of the throne and handed him the bag, and said: "Help yourself, Bub."

"Well, sir, the queerest thing happened. I had bought two pieces of candy filled with cayenne pepper, for April fool, and the king handed the bag to the master of ceremonies, a big Spaniard, all covered over with gold lace, and if you will believe me, the king got one piece of the cayenne pepper candy, and the spangled prime minister got the other, and the king chewed his piece first, and he opened his mouth like a dog that has picked up a hot boiled egg, and he blew out his breath to cool his tongue and said: "Whoosh," and strangled and sputtered, and then the prime minister he got his, and he yelled murder in Spanish, and the king called for water, and put his hands on his stomach and had a cramp, and the other man he tied himself up in a double bow knot, and called for a priest, and the king said he would have to go to the chapel, and the fellows who were guarding the king took him away, breathing hard, and red in the face, and dad said to me: "You have poisoned the whole bunch of crowned heads, and we had better get out," and so we went out of the palace while the king's retainers were filling him with ice water. Well, they got the cayenne pepper out of him, because we saw him at the bull fight in the afternoon, but for awhile he had the liveliest box there ever was outside of a freight train, and if he lives to be as old as Mr. Methuselah, he will always remember his interview with little Hennery.

The bull fight ain't much. Bulls come in the ring mad as wet hens, 'cause they stick daggers in them, and they bellow around, and the Spaniards dodge and shake red rags at them, and after a bull has ripped a mess of bowels out of a few horses, then a man with a saber stabs the bull between the shoulders, and he drops dead, and the crowd cheers the assassin of the bull, and they bring in another bull.

Well, sir, dad came mighty near his finish at the bull-fight. When the second bull came in, and ripped the stomach out of a blind horse, and the bull was just charging a man who was to stab it, dad couldn't stand it any longer, and he climbed right over into the ring, and he said: "Look ahere, you heathen, I protest, in the name of the American Humane Society, against this cruelty to animals, and unless this business stops right here, I will have this place pulled, and—"

Well, sir, you would of thought that bull would have had sense enough to see that dad was his friend, but he probably couldn't understand what dad was driving at, for he made a rush for dad, and dad started to run for the fence, and the bull caught dad just like dad was sitting in a rocking chair, and tossed him over the fence, and dad's pants stayed on the bull's horns, and dad landed in amongst a lot of male and female grandees, and everybody yelled: "Bravo, Americano," and the police wrapped a blanket around dad's legs and were going to take him to the emergency hospital, but I claimed dad, and took him to the hotel. Yours,

HENNERY.

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PLAN TO RAISE INLAND SEA

Level of Azov in Russia May Be Elevated by a Dam.

A French engineer has advanced the suggestion of permitting the Atlantic ocean, by means of a canal, to flow into the Sahara district and thereby change that desert country into a garden land. A great Russian engineering project has not for its object the creation of a new sea, like that dreamed of by the French, but to improve an old one. Their sea of Azov, lying back of the Crimea, is a body of water 220 miles in length by eighty in width, opening into the Black sea.

The Azov sea would better serve the purposes of trade were it not so extremely shallow. No ocean-going steamer can enter it. Even small craft have difficulty in navigating it. Consequently, the Russian government proposes to bring trade to the shores of the Azov by means of a dam built across the strait by which it communicates with the Black sea, and to let the rivers emptying into the shallow body of water fill it to a depth that shall make it navigable for large steamers.

It is calculated that a heavy dam about two miles long, with a great lock capable of taking in ocean steamers, would accomplish the desired result. Where the shores of the sea are high naturally there would be no difficulty when the waters rose, but where the shores are low artificial shores would be necessary. This would, indeed, be a gigantic undertaking, but it is said that the Russian government has been earnestly considering the scheme.

TIPPING AT MONTE CARLO

Even experienced travelers sometimes find it difficult to tell how much they ought to give in tips before leaving a hotel. The custom and the tariff vary in every town, and in different hotels in the same town, and unless a man has lots of money and hands it out without counting, he is often at a loss to know just what amount he ought to give. These reflections are induced by the complaint of an English lady who recently traveled from Monte Carlo to Rome. She stayed at one of the hotels in the former town for a week, and when her bill was presented to her she paid it and gave the following gratuities: Femme de chambre, 5 francs; garcon de chambre, 4 francs; valet, 3 francs; head porter, 4 francs; lift (four men, 1 franc each), 4 francs; page boys, 2 francs; hall porter of luggage, 4 francs; station porter, 2 francs; in all 29 francs, or just over 22 shillings. She, and doubtless most reasonable people, would consider that after a week's stay at a hotel that was quite enough to distribute in tips, but the menials concerned were evidently of another opinion, for when the lady got into the train she found that all her baggage—hand luggage as well as large luggage—had the words "salte" and "salir" written in white chalk on it. This gross and unmerited insult is not uncommon, but the result will probably be that where a traveler is annoyed in this fashion, he or she will not return, and, as it will be the hotel proprietor who will suffer, he would only be acting in his own interests if he made it his business to find out the offending employes and took steps to prevent them from repeating their impolite practices.—Paris correspondence in London Globe.

Supplied.

"I wonder if there would be any demand in your town for my goods?" said the drummer to the chairman of the vigilance committee of Dead Gulch after they had struck up a conversation on the train. "Mebbe," answered the chairman. "What might you be sellin'?" "Hanging lamps." "Well, pard, I don't see where you could do any business in the Gulch. We just had the town outfitted with brand new electric light poles."—Judge.

American Traveler Meets King of the Fiji Islands

RATU KADAVU LEVU ROKO TUI TAILEVU, KING OF THE FIJI ISLANDS AND C J GLIDDEN.

Charles J. Glidden, of Boston, who, with Mrs. Glidden, is engaged in making an automobile tour throughout all parts of the world, is at present in some island of the Australasian group. At the beginning of the year he was in the Fiji islands, where three days were occupied in covering two hundred miles of poor roads. While there Mr. Glidden met the king of the islands and members of the latter's family and court, whom he took with him on several attempts to operate it himself, short runs. The king showed much interest in the automobile, and made Up to the time of his leaving the Fiji islands Mr. Glidden had traveled 20,293 miles by automobile in his world's tour. Since then he has added more than two thousand miles to his record in New Zealand and Australia. He then sailed for Sangapore, Malay. Before his schedule is completed he will have toured 40,000 miles in nearly forty different countries.

TEDDY'S SOLILOQUY.

Grown folks are queer, it seems to me!
They almost make me vexed;
They think I ought to be one day
What I can't be the next.

One day my sister Kate and I
Went out of doors to play
Beside a little muddy pool—
She got right in my way.

I didn't think, but threw a stone
And spattered Kate's new frock;
She jumped, and home she crying went

To tell about the shock.
Then mother said, "Why, Teddy Jones!
A big smart boy like you!"
And grandma said, "You've grown so big
I thought you better knew!"

My father said, "Boys will be boys,"
But Aunt May hushed him quick.
"Ted Jones," she said, "is much too big
To play that shabby trick!"

And Aunt Maud pitied "poor dear Kate";
At me sharp looks she threw.
"You ought to act like man," she said,
"A boy as big as you!"

Next day I asked to do some things
That big folks well enjoy.
"Oh! no," they said; "you're much too small—
You're just a little boy."

Of course, I know grown folks are right;
But truly I'm perplexed
At finding that I'm big one day
And very small the next.
—Lippincott's Magazine.

Six Months After.

"Do you believe in hypnotism, dear?" asked the young wife, just as the honeymoon was preparing to retire from business.

"Sure," answered the man who had promised to love, honor and pay the freight. "Otherwise I would still be a bachelor."—Chicago News.

Sure of Her.

Hobb—Bob's sentiment for Miss Swellsome is cooling.

Nobb—What makes you so sure of it?

Hobb—He orders her flowers by 'phone now instead of selecting them himself.

Nobb—That isn't conclusive evidence; maybe they're engaged.—Detroit Free Press.

POISONS THAT WE EAT

Of the chemicals in general use in the preservation of food, coal-tar dyes are among the most common and the most dangerous, as is shown by experiments and by the deaths caused from their consumption. There is no American who has not eaten these dyes; none who has not felt their injurious effects. The baby eats the dye in candy; the child in butter, jams and preserves, the soda fountain beverages; the grown person in coffee, butter, jellies, sauces, canned goods, and nearly all kinds of soft and hard drinks. It would be a difficult undertaking to find a pound of butter on the market not colored with coal-tar dye. Catsups, the most adulterated of foods, are frequently made entirely from pumpkin or from tomato pulp colored with the dye. It is this that gives the rich red appearance to the sauce. It is used in all cheap grades and some high grades of preserves, canned goods, soups, jams, etc. Nearly all colored candy contains it. In fact, the candy trust is the principal patron of the big aniline and coal-tar dye corporation.

In a bottle of catsup recently purchased in New York was found enough aniline dye to color sixty-four square inches of white nun's veiling. A small jar of a concoction labeled "plum jelly" yielded enough coal-tar dye to solidly color two hundred and fifty-six square inches of white cloth. In the bureau of chemistry are kept a number of large pieces of cloth dyed from the different colorings extracted from cans and bottles of food products. Similar pieces of cloth dyed from canned and bottled products were exhibited at the World's Fair. Sheets of wool and silk five feet square have been dyed with the artificial coloring found in a small quantity of strawberry syrups, catsups, jellies and port wines. Most of the soda fountain beverages are made almost entirely of coal-tar dye, acids and artificial flavors, without containing the smallest particle of the fruits for which they are named.—Paul Pierce in Public Opinion.

Reasonable.

"I notice you never wear a watch with your evening clothes." "No; I never have both out at the same time."—Modern Society.

THE DUKE DECIDES

—By— HEADON HILL
Author of By a Hair's-Breadth, Etc.

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CHAPTER XX—(Continued.)

And it seemed that Alec Forsyth, in spite of the part entrusted to him in the comedy of the crypt, had been ignorant of the identity of his antagonist, for a cry of astonishment escaped him. On the other hand, the demure smile that played round Sybil Hanbury's pretty mouth betokened a closer intimacy with the foregoings of this wonderful development. Forsyth's sharp exclamation had the effect of rousing Azimoolah's captive from his swoon. The man raised himself on his elbow, and, grasping the situation, remained quietly watchful.

"And now, your Grace, before another word is said, let me shake you by the hand right here, and thank you for all the patient courage you have shown and all the danger you have incurred to baffle as waspish a gang as ever bailed from my side of the ditch," said the Senator, suiting the action to the word, greatly to the embarrassment of the Duke, and provoking a scornful laugh from the fantastic figure in male attire.

"Why, he was one of us," she sneered. "It was only when he found he had something to lose that eh backed out."

The Senator looked her up and down with a fine contempt.

"So much for a great reputation," he said. "My good Lestrade, the wardress who told me you were the cleverest woman in Sing Sing must have made a grievous error, for a really clever criminal would never have been cornered by a brave man pretending to join the confederacy. The Duke has not tripped once all through the affair, except that he has been a little too reckless in exposing his valuable life to peril. The result of his heroic conduct is that you are outwitted all along the line, and that three millions are secure in that safe.

This misdescription of the case, so adroitly near the mark and yet differing from the truth in the all-important word "pretending," made the Duke catch his breath. Somehow the matter which he had believed himself to be working single-handed seemed to have been taken out of his shaky grasp, and, shamed by the unmerited praise, he waited for the rejoinder of the adventuress. It came crisp and sharp.

"Then what you have to do is to call in the police and hand us over to justice," she said defiantly. "The authorities will be puzzled to find a reason for all you worthy amateurs bottling up your knowledge of a crime that would have shaken two continents. I think I shall be able to instruct my counsel so that by the time he has done with him his Grace won't be much of a hero."

The Senator smiled superior.

"Ah!" he retorted, pleasantly; "you might have tried that if you had had the chance. But then, you see, you won't have it. I'm only a visitor here—like yourself, his Grace's guest—but I believe the intention is that you and your friend, who really need not scowl so, are not to face a judge this time. General Sadgrove has charge of what we may call the liberation department, and he will enlighten you."

The man Benzon, lying propped on his elbow, with Azimoolah standing over him statuesquely menacing, shot a sly glance of triumph at his confederate, but it met with only a sickly smile for a response. Lestrade's eyes turned with shrinking expectancy to the General, her insolent demeanor having vanished, strangely enough, at the hint that she would not be detained.

"Yes, there will be no prosecution," the General said, sternly. "The Duke took the onus of defeating your aims upon him before he was called to his present high station, and his friends are unanimous that he ought not to pursue the matter now. You, Madame Lestrade, will be allowed to depart early tomorrow morning in the name you have chosen to assume; and you, sir, can go at once by the way you came—through the window."

The man Benson rose to his feet with alacrity, trying vainly to catch the eye of his accomplice, and shooting furtive glances at the package which she still carried. There was evidently something that he did not understand, and wanted to before he availed himself of the unexpected permission. There came a curious gleam into the general's eyes as he noticed this perplexity, and when he took up his parable again there was a ring in his voice that chained his hearers' attention. Sybil, too, leaned forward, watching the two bond robbers alternately, as though expecting a surprise for them.

"Before you go I will explain what is puzzling you," the general went on, addressing himself to Benzon, and pointing to the dummy package in Cora Lestrade's hand. "You are under the impression that those are the bonds, and you are half inclined to think that we are letting you go in ignorance of what you believe to be the case—that the genuine bonds were handed to that lady in the crypt by the duke. Know, then, that the duke wasn't in the crypt at all, nor were any bonds handed over. His grace's place was taken by Mr. Forsyth there, who succeeded in getting from her the spurious bonds and handed her in return a lot of blank paper. See—examine it for yourself."

And quickly possessing himself of the parcel, he held it for inspection. A spasm crossed Benzon's sinister face and there escaped him the involuntary cry:

"But you looked at the things, Cora, and pronounced them correct. You said we were only coming here for the heirlooms in the safe; yet you must have known."

"Quite so," the general proceeded, disregarding a smothered remark from the female culprit. "She knew that she had been hoodwinked because she recognized my nephew under his disguise, and so at once examined the parcel. Thereupon she deceived you and her other associates for a private reason that had nothing to do with the interests of your precious combination. Like to hear what that reason was"

Benzon flung a reproachful, half-imploring look at his strangely garbed chief, as though seeking for a denial from her, but failing to catch her downcast eye, he gave a sullen assent to the question.

"Very well," the general went on, inexorably. "She withheld her confidence from her colleagues because she desired to save the life of Mr. Forsyth from the murderous vengeance of you gentlemen who are so handy with charcoal braziers and railway accidents. So she made a last desperate effort to obtain the bonds by persuading you to break into the safe under a false pretext—used you as tools, do you understand?—to repair her own breach of faith to you without having to confess it. Her idea was doomed to failure, anyway, for, apart from his Grace's vigilance, she was effectually watched by Miss Hanbury from the moment of her readmission into the house by that French woman. When 'Mrs. Talmage Eglinton,'"—with a fine scorn on the name—"crept out dressed like that, we wanted to see whether she would go straight to her room when she came back, don't you know."

He paused, but not with an air of finality. No one had ever suspected Jem Sadgrove in the old days of an eye for dramatic effect. He must have been coached by somebody into leading up to the question now to be put with fierce insistence by the saturnine Benzon, and, to judge by the eager interest in Sybil's dilated eyes, that young lady had been the coach.

"Why should Cora Lestrade want to spare Mr. Forsyth?" asked the man, taking a step forward, to be instantly reminded of his position by the lean brown hand of Azimoolah falling like a vise on his shoulder. The Pathan evidently cherished a lingering hope that there might arise a pretext for treating "the black tribe" in the old way.

"Because, sir, a woman can't help herself in matters of the heart, and even the worst of 'em is capable of an unselfish attachment," the General replied, with slow emphasis. But he hastened to add, as if eager to disavow responsibility for the introduction of sentiment: "At least so I was advised. The little scheme for obtaining the sham securities was based on the supposition that this woman had a liking for Mr. Forsyth, and would do him no hurt if she recognized him. The forecast has turned out to be well founded."

"Uncle Jem!" Forsyth protested, flushing hotly.

"Yes, laddie, I know you would not have taken the job on if I had informed you who Ziegler was," said the General. "There would have been less to fear, but there would have been a dash of the underhand about it that wouldn't have suited you. But I should never have allowed you to walk into such a death-trap as that crypt would have been without the safeguard we—that is, I—entrusted to. It wasn't a case for being too nice. There's no such thing as taking a mean advantage of people threatening life and property, they told me when I was taught my trade."

The man Benzon, who had kept his gaze fixed on the face of Cora Lestrade, removed it now, and, with a cool politeness that struck an unaccountable chill to most of his hearers, thanked the General for enlightening him on "a point of considerable importance," and begged permission to depart if he was really not to be detained. At a sign from his master Azimoolah stood aside, and the man swung himself out of the window, gained a foothold on the ivy stems, and was gone. When they had all turned away from the darkling face framed for a moment among the creepers, it was seen that she who had loomed up so largely in their lives as "Mr. Clinton Ziegler" and "Mrs. Talmage Eglinton" was swaying and about to fall.

"Thank you," she said, recovering herself with a painful effort as Senator Sherman, who happened to be nearest, came to her assistance. "It was only a passing weakness, but I shall be glad if I may go to my room."

And with a flicker of the old impudence she mimicked General Sadgrove:

"Even the worst of 'em is capable of feeling shaken on hearing sentence of death pronounced," adding, with a swift change of manner, "and that is what I have heard in this room tonight."

But in the morning, when, with the French woman Rosa, she took her departure by a train leaving so early that none of the house-party were visible, it was observed by the servants that Mrs. Talmage Eglinton was in the highest spirits, and, if possible, more stylishly appareled than usual. And Mr. Manson, the butler, looking regretfully after the station brougham as it drove away, murmured benedictions, having palmed the largest tip that had come his way in a quarter of a century.

"A thorough lady," he sighed, as he closed the hall door and went in to preside at the breakfast sideboard. "Pity she was called away unexpected."

CHAPTER XXI.

The Treasury bonds had reached their goal in the vaults of the Bank of England, and Senator Sherman, having duly discharged his duty to his Republic, was speeding back to his wife and daughter at Prior's Tarrant, with, as he quaintly phrased it, "a considerable load off his chest." In the reserved compartment with him were the Duke of Beaumanoir and General Sadgrove, who had insisted on forming an escort.

The Duke, who had been buoyed up with excitement till the bonds were safe in the bank, had fallen into dejection on the return journey. His two companions persisted in treating him as a hero, whereas he guessed that they were both aware of the truse state of the case. He knew that one of them was, for he had himself, under threat of information being given to the police, confessed everything to the General after the latter's visit to the hotel on the day of "Mrs. Talmage Eglinton's" supposed confinement to her room; and, at any rate, the Senator must have heard something of the truth, or he would not have been prepared the night before to confound Cora Lestrade's correct accusation with a generous but entirely erroneous construction of his complicity.

All this made Beaumanoir miserable and ill at ease, the more so that he had three times attempted, without success, to terminate his false position. The two gentlemen had evidently entered into a friendly conspiracy to maintain their own reading of his conduct; and whenever he began to make penitential allusions to it, one or other of them would, so to speak, jump down his throat with an encomium on the motive they chose to attribute to him for originally allying himself to the Lestrade combination. Nor did it add to his comfort on the last of these occasions to catch the Senator deliberately winking at the General.

Now this was exasperating in the present and intolerable for the future, for Beaumanoir had set his heart on that to which, conscience told him, a clear understanding with Senator Sherman was essential. But at last he abandoned direct efforts and sank back in his corner, hoping to obtain an opening by more diplomatic methods presently.

In the meanwhile, the General was satisfying the curiosity of the Senator, and incidentally that of the Duke, as to the identification of the self-styled Mrs. Talmage Eglinton with the mysterious Clinton Ziegler. He described the tangle of doubt and surmise he had got into when he had convinced himself that the occupants of the neighboring suites at the hotel were both concerned in the plot against the bonds, without being able to carry the matter further. And especially did he lay stress on the deadlock that had been reached when "Mrs. Talmage Eglinton's" artfully concocted anonymous warning against "Ziegler" had caused him to waver in his suspicions of her guilt.

"It took a woman to nose that out," said the General, with a whimsical grimace. "Miss Sybil heard me gambling—unfortunate habit, talking to one's self—and put me right in a brace of shakes. 'Why,' she snaps out, after she'd pumped me about my difficulty, 'they must be one and the same person. Mrs. Talmage Eglinton is Ziegler, and her intention is that after they've finished the business the Eglinton part of her will remain and the Ziegler part will vanish—with the odium of anything that may happen, don't you see. I didn't see it at once, but consented to lay a trap, and blessed if the girl wasn't right. Soon as the Eglinton was posted up by Sybil that I was going up next day to call on Ziegler at the hotel, and that I was going to raise Cain if I wasn't admitted, she shammed sick and sneaked out of the house, with old Azimoolah at her heels, to keep the appointment."

He went on to tell how his call on "Ziegler," followed by "Mrs. Talmage Eglinton's" clandestine return to the house as witnessed by Alec Forsyth, had brushed all doubts aside and cleared the way for the final coup in the crypt, again suggested by Sybil, for obtaining the bogus bonds and so drawing the sting of the enemy.

"The girl has got grit," was the Senator's admiring comment. "The right sort of grit, because she trusted to her man having it too. And, thunder, but it was plucky of him to face that crew in ignorance of the saving clause in his favor."

"Yes, the boy behaved well," the General admitted. "But I think the Duke beat him for courage in going to meet you at Liverpool in ignorance that we had drawn off the cut-throats who he had reason to believe would dog him directly he left the house. Alec had to make up for a bad lapse. We never allowed laxity in our service, and Alec was lax, very lax, in giving them that chance on the railway.

Beaumanoir sat up at this, and, leaning forward, tapped the General on the knee.

"Oblige me by not drawing comparisons," he said—for him—quite fiercely. "If I have come out of the ordeal of the last few days unscathed, and with the honor of my house untarnished, it is in great part due to Alec's loyalty to a poor weak coward. Had I done my duty I should have gone to the police the moment Lestrade unfolded his plot, instead of embarking on a career of secrecy and moral cowardice which kept alive the danger to Senator Sherman and his charge. I did not see it at the time, but the gang would have matured some other plan for trying for the plunder, using some other wretched tool, perhaps, if they hadn't been gammoned into believing that I had caved in. It was gross moral cowardice of me to give them the chance."

The torrent of words flowed so quickly that neither of his hearers was able to check it, and it was so evidently the outcome of deep emotion that it was equally impossible to ignore it. The Senator, with a twinkle in his shrewd gray eyes, laid a warning hand on the General's shoulder and took it upon himself to answer—with a question which had the instant effect of soothing Beaumanoir, for it implied a concession of the position he desired to take up.

"What should you have done in the same circumstances, but with this difference—that you had landed in England a simple commoner instead of the representative of an ancient and noble family?" the Senator inquired.

"Informed the authorities, of course," the Duke replied without hesitation.

"Good! Then assuming for the sake of argument your charge against yourself to be correct, you incurred a mortal peril voluntarily, not from personal considerations affecting yourself, but for fear of involving other people—most of them dead, by the way—in disgrace. I don't see how you can make moral cowardice out of that."

"I do," said Beaumanoir, bluntly.

"But," proceeded the senator, with bland insistence, "you might have avoided the peril to your own life and the besmirching of the family name by the simple expedient of carrying out the behests of Ziegler and company. You had every facility for pulling the job off without a breath of suspicion ever touching you."

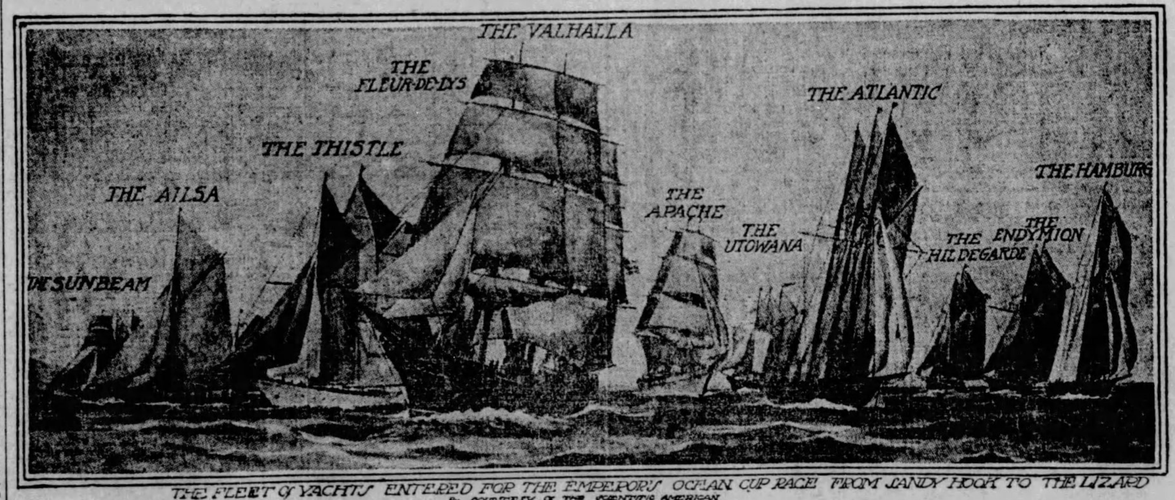
The diplomatic opening, the psychological moment for which poor, blundering Beaumanoir had been hoping, had arrived. It would be uncharitable to suggest that it was proffered to him, as a card is "forced," by an American gentleman with a taste for strawberry leaves; but be it as it may, Beaumanoir was not too dull to seize his chance.

"I might have done that—I was tempted to," he blurted out. "In fact, I believe I should have done it if—if I hadn't come over in the same ship with your—with Mrs. and Miss Sherman."

The general, sitting up stiffly with his chin on the knob of his malacca cane, turned his head sharply to hear his old friend's judgment on this amazing confession. It was pronounced with transatlantic briskness.

"Then, sir, by token of that frankness, your grace is a straight man," the senator said, decidedly, and with an air that invested his words with greater weight than was perhaps due to their moral perspective. "And," he added in a lighter vein, "somehow, the honor of your house

AMERICA, GREAT BRITAIN AND GERMANY ARE REPRESENTED IN THE TRANSATLANTIC



THE FLEET OF YACHTS ENTERED FOR THE EMPEROR'S OCEAN CUP RACE FROM SANDY HOOK TO THE LIZARD
By courtesy of the Scientific American

Representing the hopes and daring of the water sportsmen of three nations, 11 beautiful whitewinged yachts will start from an imaginary line near Sandy Hook, at the boom of the signal gun of the Sandy Hook Lightship on the afternoon of May 16. For two weeks these yachts will pound the waves of the Atlantic in a struggle for supremacy in the race from hemisphere to hemisphere. Wide latitude has been given the style of boat, and the entries include various kinds of sailing craft, from the yawl to the full rigged ship. Entries were confined to boats over 80 tons. This will be the most notable yacht race the world has ever witnessed. It is expected that all time records will be broken. The distence according to the route chosen is 2,900 to 3,100 miles. The race will be for one of the most sought after gifts ever presented in a race, the imperial gold cup presented by the kaiser, valued at $5,000. The best types of sea-going craft have been entered by the German, American and English yachtsmen.

Emperor William has long been known as an enthusiastic sportsman and has been planning the present meet for several years.

The last transatlantic race was sailed in 1887, when the Coronet defeated the Dauntless, sailing 2,949 miles in 14 days, 23 hours and 30 minutes. The prize was a purse of $10,000. Both boats had a hard time of it, and meeting heavy seas on the course, neither cared who had won.

The race for next month has the largest number of boats ever entered in an ocean contest. Among the boats entered, owners, and colors to be thrown to the breeze, are:

Atlantic, three-masted schooner, Wilson Marshall, New York Yacht club.

Apache, bark, Edmund Randolph, New York Yacht club.

Utowanna, three-masted schooner, Alison V. Armour, New York Yacht club.

Thistle, schooner, Robert E. Tod, Atlantic Yacht club.

Fleur de Lys, schooner, Dr. Lewis A Stimson, New York Yacht club.

Ailsa, yawl-rigged, Henry S. Redmond, New York Yacht club.

Endymion, schooner, George Lauder, Jr., Indian Harbor Yacht club, New York.

Hildegarde, schooner, Edward R. Coleman, Corinthian Yacht club, Philadelphia.

Valhalla, full ship rig, Earl of Crawford, Royal Yacht Squadron, England.

Sunbeam, schooner, Lord Brassey, Royal Yacht Squadron, London.

Hamburg, schooner, Hamburg Seafaring Society, North German Regatta club, Germany.

Several of these are auxiliary steam yachts, but their screws will be unshipped and carried on deck throughout the race.

Of the yachts entered by American owners, the Thistle, Atlantic, Hildegarde, Endymion and Fleur de Lys are the only ones that fully represent American yachting. They were planned by American designers and built in American yards.

The Ailsa and Apache were designed and built in Great Britain, and the Utowanna was designed by J. Beavor Webb shortly after he came to this country and was built here.

seems to have got inextricably mixed with that of mine."

"That's exactly the way I hoped you'd look at it," responded the duke, earnestly. "I think you take my meaning. May I speak to Leonie?"

"It's what I should do in your place," was the senator's reply—a reply which had the effect of relaxing General Sadgrove's ramrod-like attitude, and of causing that grim man-hunter to subside into his corner, with a not unkindly chuckle.

* * * * * * *

On a winter afternoon, six months afterwards, Alex Forsyth entered the firelit dining-room of the Prior's Tarrant dower-house, which, as agent of the ducal estates, he had occupied since his marriage in September. The duke and duchess were away in Egypt on their honeymoon, and Forsyth had been doing the honors of a big shoot in the home coverts to a party of neighboring country gentlemen. Sybil, who had been sitting in a low chair by the hearth, rose and drew him to the blaze, first relieving him of his gun.

"I won't light the lamp yet, dear," she said, "I am forced to refer to the forbidden subject, and you may want to blush."

"Forbidden subject?" said Forsyth, not for the moment comprehending.

"Well, of course you haven't taken to forbidding me anything yet; perhaps 'tacitly avoided' would be a better phrase," the young wife replied, perching herself on the arm of her husband's chair. "I refer to that poor creature whose one redeeming point was, as the dear General put it on that eventful night, an unselfish attachment to your noble self."

Forsyth had never been able to bring himself to talk of the reason of his uncle's confidence in his safety in the crypt that night, when he had lent himself to a ruse which he had believed meant death if he was recognized. He had loathed "Mrs. Talmage Eglinton's" obtrusive admiration long before he had entered the list against her, and it was from a knowledge of his feelings that the General had abstained from informing him beforehand of the terrible Ziegler's identity, guessing that his natural delicacy would have prevented him from turning to account a sentimental weakness so necessary to a successful issue, yet so revolting to his modesty.

"Must you really refer to that wretched woman?" he asked, as soon as he saw Sybil's meaning.

"Only to tell you that she is dead," was the reply. "It is in the Standard, which came after you had left for the coverts. There. I must light the lamp, after all, so that you may read it yourself."

When the lamp shone out on the pleasant, homelike room, this was the paragraph which Forsyth read:

"On the arrival at Vienna of the through mail train from Budapest on Thursday night a fashionably dressed female was found alone in a first-class compartment, stabbed to the heart. The police inquiries have established her identity as Cora Lestrade, a notorious American exconvict, who is believed to have been practicing on the credulity of highly placed personages in nearly every European capital. At the time of her death she was traveling as the Countess Poniatowski. A man who was in another compartment of the train, dressed as a Roman priest, but who is supposed to be one of the band of professional criminals ruled by this extraordinary woman, has been arrested in connection with the occurrence."

Forsyth laid the paper down—Sybil told him a month later that it was "with a sigh of relief"—and said:

"She seemed to expect something of the sort when she spoke about her death sentence and showed such fear of the man Benzon. But isn't Uncle Jem's intuition marvelous? He has always held that the confederacy would come to loggerheads and be no longer dangerous after our victorious tussle with them."

"Yes, dear," Sybil assented, dutifully: "Your uncle is a very remarkable man, with very remarkable gifts." But she did not add, as she might have added had she so chosen, that it had required a woman's knowledge of woman's heart to inspire the General the insight which had steered the Duke's storm-tossed bark to harbor.

THE END.

FROM HEAD TO FOOT

you feel the good that's done by Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cleanses, regulates and invigorates Stomach, Liver and Bowels and so purifies the blood. And through the blood, it cleanses, repairs, and invigorates the whole system.

In recovering from "grippe," or in convalescence from pneumonia, fevers, or other exhausting diseases, nothing can equal it as an appetizing, restorative tonic to build up needed flesh and strength. It rouses every organ into natural action, promotes all the bodily functions, and restores health and vigor.

For every disease that comes from foul or Weak Stomach, a torpid Liver or impure Blood, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, and the most stubborn Skin, Scalp, or Scrofulous affections, the "Discovery" is a sovereign remedy. Don't be hypnotized, wheedled, or over persuaded into accepting a substitute only that some selfish medicine seller may make a greater profit on the inferior article. The "Discovery" has a great record of nearly forty years with thousands of cures behind it.

Dear Sir—Several years ago my blood became impoverished and I became run down in health. I had no appetite, could not sleep, and was practically unfitted for work. Suffered from innumerable boils and was in bad shape. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery relieved me of my wretched condition. The medicine built up my system and restored me to a normal condition of health. I can speak most highly also, of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as it has been used in my family for years in cases of female trouble.

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Dr. Pierce's Pellets Cure Constipation.

not altogether pleasing novel. The F. A Stokes Co., New York.

The Way of the North. This is a story of Russian emigrants in Alaska, written by Warren Cheney. It is a sombre sort of a story, particularly interesting because of its pictures of the northland. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

Arthur Colton's new novel, The Belted Seas, is made up of the yarns of a retired sea captain, supposedly told during one afternoon. The captain's adventures in South America and other tropical lands are humorously related and result in stories as unusual as they are absurd. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

WONDER OF MODERN JAPAN

Thousand-Mat Hall Erected Out a Single Camphor Tree.

One of the wonders of Miyajima is an enormous structure called Thousand Mat Hall, a name which means that 1,000 of the regulation 3x6 foot rice straw mats are required to cover its floor, says Leslie's Weekly All rooms in Japan are measured in this way, instead of by feet, so in talking about houses one always says a "six-mat room" or "three and a half mat room," until one begins to think in divisions of eighteen square feet.

Thousand Mat hall was erected in the sixteenth century out of the wood of a single camphor tree, say the Japanese records, that are always so full of such perfectly wonderful details. If this be so, camphor trees must have grown very large in Japan in the sixteenth century, since the building rests upon a hundred or more piles, each a giant tree trunk in itself, besides which the roof is upheld by at least fifty pillars that were fifty forest monarchs once upon a time. Then there is a floor in the structure made of 18,000 square feet of cedar planks a foot and a half wide and five inches thick, so one must needs believe that its builder outmiracled the miracle of the loaves and the fishes if Japan's sober records are to count for anything.

The walls of this ancient hall have doubtless echoed the sounds of many a priestly orgy, since it adjoins the temple and is guarded by a richly wrought seven-story pagoda, enshrining Amida Butsu, but the most glorious thing in its history seems to be the fact that Hideposhi, "the Napoleon of Japan," used it for a council chamber during his remarkable invasion of Corea. Now it is merely a "show place," standing empty and open and gaunt, overlooking the sea—a roost for sacred pigeons and chattering sparrows.

It was during the China-Japan war that troops first began to be quartered on the island, and several regiments, for want of better barracks, were encamped in this old historical structure. One evening, in half jest, half earnest, a soldier nailed his rice ladle (meshi toru) to one of the pillars, with a prayer that he and his regiment might soon be sent to help conquer (meshi toru, with a different inflection) the Chinese. His comrades followed his example, and since then it has become a custom for every visitor to the hall to buy a rice ladle, and, writing his name and the date of his visit upon it, with, of course, "Dai Nippon Banzai!" tack it up somewhere in the vast building. The effect is better imagined than described, and it is unique beneath the sun.

Old Men Middle-aged Men Young Men

ARE YOU WEAK, WORN OUT, DISCOURAGED and UNSTRUNG?

If So, My Newly Discovered Philippine Remedy Will Quickly Restore You to Vigor and Strength. It is a Positive Cure for Weaknesses and Diseases Peculiar to Men.

TRY IT AT MY EXPENSE.

There is a cure for every weak or worn-out man who will write to me for my new and Free combination treatment. I firmly guarantee to quickly and permanently bring you back the joy and comfort of manly strength. I care not who has failed to cure you, or what first caused the weakness; whether sickness, injury, excesses or misuse. With this wonderful new remedy I rescue men from almost hopeless stages, and restore them to vigor, potency and power so quickly and perfectly that the weakness never again returns. To prove that this is all true I will send to every suffering man who reads these lines a free treatment, sealed, with full directions how to use it. It costs you nothing to get this. It is free, absolutely free. I shall not ask or take pay for it, now or ever. Do not hesitate. All letters are strictly private. A cure is positively guaranteed if the disease is not advanced to the incurable stage of insanity, epilepsy, or consumption. If you need the remedy and want to be cured, write me today and I will send the free treatment at once.

Dr. Frederick Main, Lock 681, Jackson, Mich

A DELICATE HINT.

The Rev. John Kerr, of Glasgow, in his interesting book of reminiscences, entitled "Memories Grave and Gay," tells the following story about the beadle of Kilwinning church:

"The beadle was in the habit of showing visitors over the remains of the abbey in the parish. On one occasion he had done so for a lady, who, on leaving him in the churchyard, offered him only barren thanks.

"As she went through the gate the wily Robbie remarked:

"'Weel, my leddy, when ye gang hame, if ye fin' oot that ye have lost your purse, ye maun recollect that ye havena had it oot here.'"

EAGLE AND CHILDREN FIGHT

As a number of children were returning home from school a huge eagle swooped down upon them in the street near the roller mill seized Lou Reamers' 5-year-old girl and attempted to carry her away The bird fastened its talons in the child's shoulder and dress skirt and lifted her several feet from the ground when Frank Blair's son and other boys sprang to the girl's assistance and grasping her clothing, prevented the bird from carrying her away. The eagle then soared off.

When young Blair seized the child the bird with its wing struck him a blow on the side of the head and knocked him down. The side of the boy's face is black and blue.

Before the eagle made its attack the boys saw it sailing overhead about fifty feet above the ground. Suddenly the bird closed its wings and dropped to the earth. The children started to run away, but as soon as the bird seized the little girl, who began to scream, the boys courageously turned back to rescue her.

The attack was within three blocks of the village school, and in the thickly settled part of the town.—Long Prairie (Minn.) Dispatch.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

LAWYER BEAT BY PLUMBER

Magistrate Hughes, of the Moyamensing avenue station, loves a joke and a good story, and if any prisoner under arrest for a petty offense, such as crooking his elbow, etc., can put up a good yarn, he is almost certain of lenient treatment.

Last Sunday an individual who had seen better days was up before him for having indulged too freely on Saturday night.

"What's your name?" asked the magistrate.

"McGinnis."

"That's a good name—any trade?"

"Plumber."

"That's a good trade. Where are you from?"

"Quincy, Ill."

"That's a good place. Whom did you work for there?"

"Bob Ingersoll."

"He's dead."

"Yes, but he wasn't dead then. I was in business for myself, and he said I was the only one who ever got ahead of him."

"Tell us about that. But don't make it too long."

"It's not long. Ingersoll came into my place and asked me to fix a sink at his house. 'How much money have you got in your clothes?' says I. 'What!' says he. 'That's what,' says I, and he went into his pocket and pulled up a roll. 'That'll do,' says I, taking it. 'Never mind about counting it; I'll do the job.'

"'What do you mean?' says he.

"'This,' says I. 'I was on a spree last night, and got locked up. In the next cell to me was a thief who was caught with the goods. He sent for you, and the first thing you did was to ask him how much money he had—and you took it. I'm doing the same thing by you.'

"'Keep the money,' says he."

And the genial magistrate let the culprit go.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

PRAISE OF THE PIG.

I sing the Pig. Who does not love him well
In form of rasher, pickled pork or ham?
Great Pig I'll sing, whilst hackney'd bard-lets tell
The doubtful virtues of the leggy l—b.

All love thee. Tho' our food should cost us more,
The Mighty Man who plann'd the Fiscal Jig,
At thought of thee, with melting heart forbore,
And cried aloud, "I cannot tax the Pig!"

Enfranchised Pig, thou dost pervade the whole
Of our existence—breakfast, dinner, tea.
The railway sandwich and the sausage roll,
The steaming tripe, bear evidence or thee.

Philosopher of homely fat content,
Art thou not Poet, too—with power to lie,
And heedless of thy mean environment,
And summon peaceful day dreams to a sty?

—H. G., in London Daily News.

EXCURSIONS TO THE Free Grant Lands OF Western Canada

During the months of March and April there will be excursions on the various lines of railway to the Canadian West.

Hundreds of thousands of acres of the best Wheat-and Grazing Lands on the Continent free to the settlers.

Adjoining lands may be purchased from railway and land companies at reasonable prices. For information as to route, cost of transportation, etc., apply to

J. S. Crawford, 125 W. Ninth St., Kansas City, Mo.
H. M. Williams, Room 20, Law Bldg., Toledo, Ohio

Mention this paper.

WHAT JOY THEY BRING TO EVERY HOME

as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play—when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs has come into general favor in many millions of well informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs, obtained, by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy and hence we are free to refer to all well informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.

A BIT of HOME LIFE

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

THE END.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From the Fleming H. Revell Co., New York:

Labrador, and the work there of Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell have been receiving so much attention of late, it seems fitting that two books recently published, one of which has Dr. Grenfell and the field of his labors for its subject, and the other, Dr. Grenfell for its author, should be associated.

Dr. Grenfell's Parish is by Norman Duncan, who describes the work Dr. Grenfell is doing on the coasts of Labrador and Newfoundland, and tells about the people and the way they live in this desolate region.

The other volume is The Harvest of the Sea, written by Dr. Grenfell. It is descriptive of the life of deep sea fishermen in English seas and on the coast of Labrador, and it gives an account of the growth and work of the mission to the fisherman. Both of these volumes are illustrated and are of unusual interest.

The Heart of the World entitles a new book, by the author of that remarkable story, In His Steps, the Reverend Charles M. Sheldon. In his latest volume Mr. Sheldon again advances in story form the principles of Christian Socialism, which he believes, if lived up to, would banish much of the misery and crime of the world. The reader interested in the problems of the day will read the book with interest for its clear statements in this respect, while the pretty love story interwoven will attract others.

From L. C. Page & Co., Boston:

Lady Penelope. This amusing novel by Morley Roberts, is claimed to be a picture of modern English society. In it the heroine, Lady Penelope, is a charming young women with numerous admirers, with whose devotion she plays many mad pranks, the recital of which is provocative of much amusement. The story is illustrated by pictures of the most favored and the most persevering of Penelope's lovers.

Slaves of Success, by Elliot Flower, is a tale of state politics in Illinois, showing the workings of the "machine" and describing politicians of various kinds, including the bosses, grafters and reformers. A love interest appears near the end of the novel.

From The Baker & Taylor Co., New York:

A terse, but complete summary of the world's philosophy, by Raymond St. James Perrin, is contained in the volume entitled The Evolution of Knowledge. In his brief preface the author states his aim to be to show that the most general terms of existence, namely, space, time, matter and force can be resolved into motion. To prove this he has reviewed the chief systems of ancient and modern thought, comparing them with the object of measuring the approach of each system to the demonstration of the unity of all things.

Memoirs of a Great Detective is the title of a volume of personal reminiscences describing incidents in the life of John Wilson Murray, edited by Victor H. Speer. Mr. Murray is chief of the detective service of Ontario, Canada, and since in the early sixties he has followed with remarkable success the detective's profession, the stories he has to tell are filled with adventure, excitement and mystery.

Under the title, Brothers, Horace Vachel has vividly pictured the life of two young men, children of the same parents, but totally unlike in appearance and character. The interest of the story centers around the love of the two brothers for the same beautiful girl, and what came of it. The story is well told and prettily illustrated. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

Rose of the World, by the popular authors, Agnes and Egerton Castle, is a hysterical sort of a tale which relates the story of a woman who, after losing her first husband, takes a second, and after living with number two for several years, suddenly discovers she is madly in love with her first husband and has committed a sin by marrying again.

The scenes of this dolorous tale are placed in India and in an English manor. It is a skillfully told, though not altogether pleasing novel. The F. A Stokes Co., New York.

The Way of the North. This is a story of Russian emigrants in Alaska, written by Warren Cheney. It is a sombre sort of a story, particularly interesting because of its pictures of the northland. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York.

Arthur Colton's new novel, The Belted Seas, is made up of the yarns of a retired sea captain, supposedly told during one afternoon. The captain's adventures in South America and other tropical lands are humorously related and result in stories as unusual as they are absurd. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

The sound of his daughter's joyous young voice in the hall, and the closing of the front door, brought John Graham out of his easy chair and drew him to the window to see the pride of his heart depart on her way to church in all the brave array of her Easter finery. The crisp rustle of silk recalled to his memory that this was the day her new tailored gown was to receive its first wearing, and, though he had attended the dress rehearsal at the time the gown was sent home and put on especially for his viewing, now that it was actually in service, he was interested in seeing it again that he might get the full effect. He let the section he was reading of the overgrown Sunday newspaper slip from his hand to the floor, where it helped the disorder of the other printed sheets, scattered carelessly over the carpet. The room was small, and, as he could not avoid treading on the papers, he stepped over them gingerly so as not to injure his Sunday reading.

For the moment, his daughter and her new gown were uppermost in his mind. His was a home where the habit prevailed of "talking things over," and anything pertaining to his daughter was of paramount interest. He knew all about that tailored gown from the moment of its beginning. They were a small family. Himself, his wife and their daughter made up its members, and they were near to one another in thought and action.

There was pleased expectation on John Graham's face when he went to the window. He knew, before he saw, just how pretty his daughter was, and how tall and slender and graceful her figure. When he reached the window she was standing on the veranda, poised at the edge of the steps, smiling down at a young man coming toward her up the walk leading from the street. The welcoming smile that curved her lips was repeated in her eyes. Her back was turned toward her father so he could not see her face, but the young man's answering smile as he approached her, hat in hand, and his look of intense admiration, told the observing parent what must be his daughter's expression. There was something in the young man's manner that irritated John Graham and prompted him to utter indignantly: "He acts like he owned her."

He watched the girl descending the steps and he watched her hand get lost in the young man's clasp. He frowned furiously at the sight, and he frowned still more furiously when he saw them walking away together, a well-dressed, well set-up young couple with the love light in their eyes and the buoyancy of youth spurring their steps to elasticity. He did not know exactly why, but he felt in a bad temper and gave vent to his feelings with a muttered "I'd like to kick him!"

When they had passed out of his vision he turned from the window. He went to the door of the room and called to his wife.

"Annie," he said, "are you coming down soon?"

"I'll be with you in just a moment," she answered.

She came to him shortly, dressed for church. Her husband looked at her with approval.

"That's a neat hat you're wearing," he said. "You and the childie do me honor with your Easter fixings. You almost tempt me to go to church myself."

"I wish you would, John," his wife returned, earnestly.

He hesitated. "Well," he said, "maybe I will—next Sunday."

It was one of the jests in the family that John Graham's church going was usually deferred until "next Sunday." He was a good man in every sense of the word, but he liked best to spend his Sundays at home, occupying himself with desultory reading and in doing little tasks about the house in which a man who loves his home takes pleasure.

He stood smiling at his wife, forgetting his irritation, until she was about to leave him. Then he remembered. His face darkened.

"Why didn't Mabel wait for you?" he demanded.

His wife hesitated a second before she answered.

"I told her not to; she had other company this morning," she exclaimed.

"Why should she leave you to go with that fellow?" he questioned, pronouncing the word "fellow" as though hurling a curse at the young man's head.

"Oh, well," his wife answered, easily, "young people like to be together sometimes without having the older ones around. I shall join them at church."

Her husband was not to be pacified.

"Why should they go on ahead, leaving you to come trailing after? I can see no reason for their having anything to say to each other that you could not hear," he persisted.

"Don't you, John?"

There was a significance in his wife's voice that conveyed a hitherto undreamed of possibility to her husband.

"You don't mean there is anything serious!" he gasped.

His wife flushed, shrinking from putting into words the possibility of the something "serious" which was forcing itself upon her knowledge.

"Oh, of course," she faltered, "there's nothing settled."

"Nothing settled!" John Graham shouted. "I should say there wasn't. How long has this thing been going on? Why wasn't I told about it?"

He had the sense of being left out, of being kept in the dark regarding a matter in which he was vitally concerned. He felt injured and resentful.

"How could I tell you about something I do not know myself? Mabel has said nothing, how can I be the first to speak?" she replied, gently.

"Are you encouraging this foolishness?" he demanded, gazing at her from beneath frowning brows.

"No," she answered, "I am just waiting, hoping there will be no mistakes, and to force such a matter, either way, is always a mistake. Mabel is a woman now; we must trust something to her judgment."

"A woman!" John Graham flung back, "She's a child. It was but yesterday she was out of school."

"The yesterday was two years ago," his wife returned.

He opened his lips to speak an emphatic contradiction, but sooner than the words could come, he realized the truth of the statement. He did not say what he intended. Instead he uttered stubbornly, "I won't have it. I'll put a stop to it at once."

"And perhaps make a mountain out of a molehill," his wife warned him.

The hour for church-going had passed. She took off her hat and gloves and laid them aside, and set herself the task of quieting the man's ill-humor. It was in her mind to change the subject, but there was something of which she wished to be satisfied herself.

"Is there anything against this young man?" she questioned. "You've seemed willing to have him come freely to the house."

"No, he's all right, so far as I know," John Graham answered, reluctantly. "I've liked to talk with him," he said. His eyes began to twinkle. "I see now he didn't come here solely for the pleasure of my company."

He looked at his wife, smiling an acknowledgment of his own blindness.

"Oh, well," she remarked, comfortably, "we'll wait and see." The next moment her courage wavered. "It means even more to me than to you, John," she said, with a pathetic break in her voice.

When Mabel returned from church she came into the house with her cheeks pink from the touch of the fresh air. She was accompanied by the young man, who entered with the quiet assurance of one certain of his welcome. In some subtile way, the young people gave the impression that between them existed a complete understanding. It grated upon John Graham, and his first impulse was to greet the young man coldly, but, cautioned by his wife's glance, he tried to throw his wonted cordiality into his manner. He was not entirely successful. His daughter, quick to feel the difference, regarded him anxiously. Her enthusiasm over the beauty of the Easter services and the music was dampened. She went to her father and slipped her hand into his, giving it a pressure that was an appeal.

The young man's eyes followed her fondly. He lingered for a few moments, talking about nothing in particular, and always with his eyes on Mabel. He was about to take a reluctant leave when the girl's mother, understanding her daughter's wish, asked him: "Won't you take dinner with us?"

"He hesitated and glanced toward John Graham. Mabel pressed her father's hand. Reading her thought, in compliance with her mute request, he seconded his wife's invitation with a curt "Yes, stay if you like."

He turned away from the group and went into the room he called his den. Someway he felt lonely and forsaken. Unconsciously he was jealous of the new element which had come into his daughter's life.

He sat in his chair holding the paper before his face as though engrossed in its columns, but his mind was far from the printed sheet. Suddenly he felt Mabel's arms about his neck and her kiss on his brow.

"Thank you, father," she whispered.

"Does it mean so much to you, childie?" he asked.

She nodded in answer, her eyes telling the things she could not say.

John Graham left his chair and went to the window, through which he looked with unseeing eyes. His daughter was beside him, her hand slipped into his, her cheek against his shoulder.

"Harry," this was the young man's name, "I think Harry wants to speak to you about something," she murmured, timidly.

Her face was hidden against his arm. He looked down at her bright hair, rebellious that another should dare lay claim to his treasure. Outside in the hall he heard the young man's voice rising and falling in gay inflection as he talked to Mabel's mother. And he heard his wife's laugh ringing out in appreciation of the story he was telling. There seemed no trouble behind that care-free laugh. Perhaps he was taking the affair too seriously. He listened again.

"Just as I came up behind him, I heard the boy shout to the little chap in front: 'Look at Lewie in long pants. Wouldn't that kill you?'" the young man related, his voice uneven with laughter as he reached the climax of his tale.

John Graham's sense of humor was never long dormant. It returned to him now. There was comedy without while he was courting tragedy. He turned into a changed mood. He slipped a finger under his daughter's chin, and raising her face, gone scarlet with blushes, looked down at her with eyes in which mischief was lurking.

"Why not let Harry speak for himself, dear?" he said.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I have a silo of chestnut lumber, which contains many pinholes and admits too much air. Will some experienced brother tell me what is the best, cheap, effective filler to use?—C., Athens, Pa.

I would like to learn of a remedy for cribbing, commonly known as "slump-sucking." Will some Farmstead reader kindly give me a cure, if there is one?—B., Tampico, Ind.

Will some reader of the Farmstead please tell me what to do for my cow? She will be fresh soon. For the last three or four weeeks she has become near-sighted. She is about eight years old and as hearty as a pig. Why is her vision affected?—C., Coleburg, Tenn.

I desire to ask Farmstead readers if they know of a cure for tetanus (lock jaw) in animals.—D., Albion, Ind.

I have a cow that has a lump growing below her ear. Within two weeks it has doubled in size. It is growing down on her jaw and appears hard. I would like a remedy.—F., Prospect, Pa.

Will the gentlemen from Alabama answering "T., Mt. Pleasant, Mich., send me their names?—T. Placer, St., John's, Michigan.

I would like to have an exterminator for sheep ticks.—L., Mallory, N. Y.

Would like to know what is the matter with my heifer. She has a lump on her left jaw, underneath, about the size of a half-gallon dipper. It has been there about six months. Two weeks ago it broke, but does not heal or decrease in size. Would like to have a cure. Heifer will be fresh in June.—D., Beckett, O.

Remedy for Scratches.

J., Science Hill., Ill.: Clean your horse's feet thoroughly, thereby taking all pressure off the frog. Then pour one tablespoonful of turpentine on each frog, holding the foot up about five minutes to let it soak in. Do this once a day for two or three days. I have been using this remedy twenty years, and it has never failed. Scratches are generally caused by allowing the horse to stand on too much manure which clogs in the shoe and causes a constant pressure on the frog. It is very seldom you find a barefooted horse with th e scratches. Keep the frog free from pressure and you will not be bothered.—S., Quebec, Tenn.

To Remove Seed Warts.

Horse seed warts can be removed by using equal quantities of yellow of eggs and salt. Bathe daily.—P., Johnson City, Tennessee.

For Itching and Pimples.

R., Black Fox, Tenn.: For itching and pimples on horses and mules, boil the inner bark of white oak one hour in as much water as is needed; add a little borax to the liquid and wash the animals several times.—C., Chillicothe, O.

To Remove Tapeworm.

To remove tapworm: Soak a quart of common pumpkin seeds in water over night, then peel the husks off until you get half a pint of kernels. Eat all of them at once and six hours later take a double dose of castor oil. The worm will be expelled within 24 hours. For a child mix the kernels with a little taffy.—C., Chillicothe, O.

Care of Grindstone.

Editor Farmstead: Tell C., Mason, O., that it is my opinion that he leaves his grindstone exposed to the weather. Never use greasy water, and never leave water in the trough under the stone, as it softens the stone and will cause it to wear faster where the water touched it. —P., Berlin, Wis.

When the Cow Is at Her Best.

A Wisconsin station bulletin recently issued states: "The production of butter and milk fat by dairy cows under normal conditions increases with each year up to the fifth or sixth year, when the cow is at her best. The length of time she will maintain her production depends on her constitutional strength and the care with which she is fed and handled. A good dairy cow should not show any marked falling off until after 10 years of age; many excellent records have been made by cows older than this. The quality of milk produced by heifers is somewhat better than that of milk of older cows, for we find a decrease of one to two-tenths of 1 per cent. in the average fat content for each year till the cows have reached full age. It is caused by the increase in the weight of the cows with advancing age; at any rate, there appears to be a parrallelism between the two sets of figures for the same cow.

"Young animals use a portion of their food for the formation of body tissue, and it is to be expected, then, are, that heifers will require a larger portion of nutriments for the production of a unit of milk or butter fat than do older cows. After a certain age has been reached, on the average about 7 years of age, the food required for the production of a unit of milk or butter again increases both as regards dry matter and the digestible components of the food. A good milk cow of exceptional strength kept under favorable conditions, whose digestive system has not been impaired by overfeeding or crowding for high records, should continue to be a profitable producer till her twelfth year, although the economy of her production is apt to be somewhat reduced before this age is reached."

The Apple Scab.

Two apple diseases developed to a considerable extent in Oklahoma during the last season and bids fair to be worthy of attention on the part of farmers and fruit growers in the spring of 1905. Apple scab, the worst of the two, is generally considered to be the worst fungus disease that the fruit grower has to combat. It causes more loss to the fruit crop annually than any other one disease. The early harvest, fameuse and fall pippin and several other varieties are especially subject to this disease, while the Ben Davis and a few other varieties are especially exempt from its attacks. But under favorable conditions, this disease is capable of destroying the crop of fruit and foliage on any variety. Bitter rot will seldom destroy a crop, but when it is thoroughly established in an orchard it will cause the loss of a large per cent. of the fruit each year. This disease attacks the growing branches of the tree.

Apple scab attacks the fruit and leaves of both apple and pear. Upon the fruit it forms dark colored circular spots from one-eighth to one-half inch in diameter. These spots sometimes overlap and cover large areas. The center of the spot is dark brown or black with a light gray border. When the diseased area is large, it usually cracks and shows the hard brown tissue beneath. The diseased portions of the leaf show very nearly the same characteristics as are manifest on the fruit. This disease is fitful in its attacks. It may be very bad one year and then not appear to a noticeable extent for two or three years.

Bitter rot first appears in the form of little brown spots on the fruit. These spots may appear at any time during the growth of the apple and may enlarge until three or four spots cover the entire fruit. They retain a circular form and a definite boundary until merged into each other. The affected area is soon depressed or somewhat sunken, but not soft. The skin assumes a leathery appearance, the outer portion acquiring a polished appearance, and the central part becoming rough and broken with small pimples which are arranged in irregular, concentric circles. These pimples are black in color and are the fruiting portion of the disease. The affected fruits finally turn brown and shrivel to a hard, light mass of pulp, aptly called a "mummy." This disease appears on the limbs in a form commonly called canker. The limbs one-half to one inch in diameter are most commonly affected, but the twigs and large limbs are frequently attacked. The bark of the diseased portions is dead, thick and scabby in appearance. The limb in its efforts to heal over the injured part becomes enlarged at that point. These infected limbs can be recognized during the winter and unless removed will be a source of infection to the fruit.

Both of these diseases can be prevented by spraying. Use Bordeaux mixture and add a little Paris green to prevent the apple worm and spray the trees three or four times during the spring and early summer. The first spraying should be done just before the buds open and the others at intervals of two weeks. If the first sprayings are carefully made, they will to a very large extent remove the necessity of later applications.

The Cultivation of Corn.

After the corn is planted keep the land clean. Do not allow grass to make a start or weeds more than peep above the ground. The first month with corn, giving it a good send-off before dry weather appears, is one-half the advantage, and any replanting should be done without delay. It is better to use plenty of seed, and pull out all plants not wanted, than to use seed sparingly. Cutworms and birds will secure a portion of the crop at the start, but the more rapid the growth of the young corn the less liability of damage.

Investigating a Fruit Pest.

A plot of land has been assigned by the council of Birmingham university, England, on their new university site, to enable Mr. Walter E. Collinge, the lecturer in zoology, to continue his experiments and observations upon the life histories of the black currant gall mite and the plum aphis, with the view of obtaining remedies for exterminating or holding in check these pests to fruit growers.

Cucumber Bugs.

The striped bug which destroys cucumber vines may be destroyed by placing a tight box over the vines (such as a cheese box), and pouring a teaspoonful of bisulphide of carbon on the ground. Allow the box to remain over the vines half an hour. The substance is very volatile, hence fire must be avoided in its use. Tobacco dust around the vines is also excellent.

How to Propagate Roses.

Prof. Whitten, of Columbia, Mo., tells a correspondent who asks how roses are propagated "that most of the hardy outdoor roses are best propagated by laying down the branches of new growth and covering a portion of them with earth in the spring. They may also be propagated by piling a mound of soil up in the body of the plant until it covers the basis of the shoots. After these shoots have taken root in the mound of earth the next year they may be removed with their roots and planted. The teas and tender roses are rooted from cuttings taken from the new wood before the buds push out. In the winter insert the cuttings in moist sand over bottom heat of some kind, in summer root them in a box of moist sand in a shady place, without bottom heat." Prof. Whitten's directions are excellent, but it needs to be added that no one but an expert will ever get any satisfaction out of attempts to root the hardy, hardwood varieties of roses. They are sold very cheap now, and it will save labor to buy a dozen or so of the best varieties of at least a year old. The expense of getting them will be soon repaid by their bloom. It is an easy matter to root the teas or tender roses. If they are set in a glass filled with sand and put in the sun they will root at once, provided the sand is kept constantly soaked with water. If they dry out it will be fatal to them. So that those who suspect themselves of carelessness will do well to allow Prof. Whitten's directions and put their rooting box in the shade.

Harlequin Cabbage Bug.

This is one of the worst garden pests. The full grown insect is about half an inch long, with a hard shell, brilliantly spotted. It is a sap-sucker, puncturing the stalks and leaves, then sucking out the sap. The insect is particularly fond of cabbage and turnips, working upon them both in the spring and autumn, and is especially destructive to these plants when they are shooting for seed. About the only effectual method of getting rid of the pests is to pick them off by hand. They are not affected by poisons, and turkeys and chickens refuse to eat them. It pays to destroy the first brood at any cost, even to the loss of the early crop of vegetables.

INDIAN BOY HUNTERS

Choctaw Youngsters Are Expert With Boomerang.

In the heart of the Choctaw nation, near Hartshorne, is located a large academy for the boys of that tribe of Indians. The site is a wild one, in a heavy forest surrounded by hills, almost mountains, and a natural home for the nature-loving heart of the fullblood Indian. The Jones Academy, as it is named, is the scene of many customs unknown to other schools, but these customs are dear to the hearts of the little Choctaw boys. The pupils are not compelled to entirely forget the dear customs of their forefathers and put their whole attention to the reader and speller of the white man, but are permitted to play the games of their race and develop their natural talent for alertness and familiarity with the woods, which, the instructors find, is greatly beneficial to their other studies. They learn more quickly and take a greater interest in the education of the white man if at the same time the natural instinct is permitted to develop instead of being entirely discarded.

One of the most favorite pastimes of the boys of Jones Academy is the regular Saturday hunt. Guns are forbidden, and the natural supposition would be that the bow and arrow would be used. But these Indian boys have no use for the traditional weapon of their tribe. They hunt entirely with a short club, in size and shape and used similar to the Australian boomerang. They are quite expert with this club and return every Saturday night laden with game. A squirrel climbing a tree or a rabbit running at full speed has no show if within range of one of these clubs, and some of the exhibitions are marvelous.—The Ardmoreite.

MEN TO BEWARE OF.

It is the vanity that makes most people lend to unworthy borrowers that also drives most borrowers to the professional money lenders and places them in the hands of the craftiest masters in the art of ruining others for their own advantage. My letter box is daily stu

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Only Four Generals.

Editor Bureau: I read in your issue of April 13 that Washington, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan were the only commanders-in-chief. In our history lesson at school yesterday we were taught that McClellan was a commander-in-chief also. Will you please explain?—W. P., Burlington, Ia.

If you will again read what we said in the issue to which you refer you will readily see that you have misinterpreted it. Only four men in the United States have held the title of general. They were Washington, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan. The title is conferred only by special act of congress and only on the acting commander-in-chief of the armies. McClellan was at one time acting commander-in-chief, but the title of general was not conferred on him. We have an acting commander-in-chief now, but his title is lieutenant-general. General Nelson A. Miles was for a long time acting commander-in-chief of the armies, but he did not hold the title of general. There was talk at one time of reviving it and conferring it upon him, but congress did not do it. We hope we have explained this so that you will see where in you misunderstood what was really said on the subject.

The A. P. A.

Will the Bureau kindly give a brief sketch of the A. P. A., its principles and age?—N. C. K., Akron, O.

The A. P. A., or American Protective association, was founded in March, 1887, and five years ago claimed a membership of 2,000,000 throughout the United States and Canada. Its chief doctrine, as announced in its declaration of principles, is that "subjection to any ecclesiastical power not created and controlled by American citizens, and which claims equal, if not greater, sovereignty than the government of the United States of America, is irreconcilable with American citizenship;" and it accordingly opposes "the holding of office in any national, state or municipal government by any subject or supporter of such ecclesiastical power." Another of its purposes is to prevent all public encouragement and support of sectarian schools. It does not constitute a separate political party, but has sought to control existing parties, and to elect friendly and defeat objectionable candidates by the concerted action of citizens affiliated with all parties, much after the style of the old "Know Nothing" party.

Something About Radium.

Please give me, through the Question Bureau, what information you can in regard to redium.—E. R. C., Pellston, Mich.

...eau space is scarcely sufficient for ...urpose of an article on radium. ...ver, we will endeavor to give general ideas that may be of in...to our inquirer, as well as to Bureau readers. Radium resem...common table salt in appearance. ...vas discovered in 1898 at Paris by ...fessor Pierre Curie and Mme. Curie ...collaboration with M. Bemont. Ra...dium is a metal, and while it is not prepared in metallic form, it could be so produced, but only at a loss involving thousands of dollars. It would not last in metallic form, being unstable and immediately oxidized and destroyed. In the form of chloride or a bromide, in which form it is usually prepared, it lasts indefinitely without any apparent physical or chemical change. Among some of the remarkable characteristics of this extraordinary ...e since the following: It ...ves a stream of three types of rays, ...pose at first supposed to be unlike ...y magnetism, but it has ...th...own that with a powerful ...field about 30 per cent of the ...e deflected, and in a powerful ...field about 45 per cent are deflected; it gives off emanations which possess all the properties of gases, diffusing through air and porous substances, such as paper, that can be stored like ordidnary gas and can be condensed at a temperature of liquid; it makes the air a conductor of electricity; according to Mme. Curie it is the first example of a body which spontaneously charges itself with electricity; it acts upon the chemical contents of glass, porcelain and paper, giving them a violet tint; changes white phosphorus into yellow, oxygen into ozone, affects photograph plates and produces many curious chemical changes; it destroys the germinative power of seeds; destroys many microorganisms and checks the growth of others; it has given encouraging results in the treatment of certain classes of disease, but owing to its scarcity and high cost, but very few have been enabled to experiment with it; it has produced paralysis and death in fish, mice, rabbits, guinea pigs and other animals, and would undoubtedly similarly affect human beings; it retards the growth of certain forms of life, such as larvæ; it causes other forms of life, such as tadpoles, to become monstrosities; it gives off but little light; it has a temperature of between five and six degrees Fahrenheit, and will melt its own weight of ice every hour for an indefinite period; it constitutes an absolute test of the genuineness of a diamond, causing diamonds to phosphoresce strongly when brought near the radium, whereas imitation stones will glow but little, if at all; it imparts a beautiful carmine color to a flame in which it is burned; it is found in a smaller percentage of pitchblende and other radioactive substances than the percentage of gold which is found in sea water. Professor Curie says it takes 5,000 tons of uranium residues, that it, pitchblende, after the uranium has been extracted, to make a kilo (2.2 pounds) of radium, and this product is not in its purest state. It now takes about one month to work the process, and it costs about $2,000 a ton to refine the uranium residue.

Emerson Faced Mob.

Editor Bureau: Was Ralph Waldo Emerson ever hooted from a rostrum? If so, why and at what place?—J. W. S., May, Tex.

Ralph Waldo Emerson was an enthusiastic anti-slavery advocate, and took an active part in the anti-slavery movement. In the fall of 1859 he addressed a number of John Brown meetings, in one of which he said that if John Brown were to be hanged he would "make the gallows glorious, like the cross." In January, 1861, he addressed the anti-slavery society at Boston in the face of a disturbance by a mob.

Society of Orangemen.

Editor Bureau: I would like to know something about the Orangemen's society, its principles, why it was organized and how old it is.—C. K., Akron, O.

The Orangemen is an Irish secret political society, the membership of which is composed exclusively of Protestants. It aims to defend and support the British sovereignty, the Protestant religion, and the ultimate union of Great Britain and Ireland. It was named in honor of William III., Prince of Orange. It is recorded that members appear to have first been known as "Peep-of-day Boys," but they made way for the Orange society. The society was founded in the North of Ireland in 1795. In 1808 it extended its work to England, and in 1821 a grand lodge was founded at Manchester, but was afterward transferred to London. In 1813 the grand lodge of Ireland was dissolved. The society has at present many thousands of members in Great Britain and Ireland, in the colonies, especially Canada, and in the United States. In 1861 the membership in Canada and the United States numbered 150,000. The history of the society has been marked by many serious clashes with Catholic societies. In New York, July 12, 1871, a serious riot took place and several persons were killed.

The Cross as an Emblem.

Could you tell us if the cross was an emblem before the crucifixion of Christ?—U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.

The use of the cross as a religious emblem is traced to remote antiquity. Its employment as an instrument of punishment is scarcely less ancient, but until the time of Christianity there was no known connection between the two.

Early Russia.

Please give a brief history of Russia up to about 1895. How does she come to own Siberia and Poland?—G. J. S., Springs, Pa.

To give you a brief history of early Russia would usurp more Bureau space than we can well devote to one subject. We may, however, give a few facts in connection with the early history of the empire that will be of interest to our inquirer and other readers. The Russian empire was founded about 860, by Rurik, a Scandinavian chief, who was succeeded in 879 by his infant son, Igor, but the government remained in the hands of his kinsman, Oleg, who extended his power west and south and in 822 made himself master of Kiev, leading thence a victorious expedition against Constantinople. Igor, during the years from 912 to 945 made an unsuccessful expedition against Byantines, and fell in the battle against one of the rebellious Russian tribes, being succeeded by his son, Sviatosloff, who during half of his reign, from 945 to 972, was under the tutelage of his mother, Olga, who about 950 embraced the Christian faith. Sviatoslaff waged a successful war against the Bulgarians, but was defeated by the Byzantines and was killed in a revolt of the Petchenegans. The empire was divided among his three sons and confusion followed until it was restored by Vladimir the Great. He left a realm extending from the northern lakes to the Dnieper and from the Vistula to the Volga, for his eight sons to quarrel over. Yaroslaff, the triumphant brother, divided his dominions among his five sons. This arrangement lasted but a short time and 50 years of confusion followed. These facts are sufficient to show that the early history of the Russian empire was a storm period, much like succeeding years. The first ruler to take the title of czar was Ivan IV, who, in 1547, at the age of 17, assumed personal power. He was a very busy warr or. He waged repeated wars with the tartars of the Crimea. He attempted to gain an outlet for Russia on the Baltic, but failed against the hostility of Sweden and Poland. The establishment of commercial intercourse with England by way of the White Sea led to the coming of large numbers of western artists, who were welcomed by Ivan. In his reign began the conquest of Siberia by the Cossack Yermak. Ivan devoted himself to crushing out privileges of the nobility and to render his will absolute in every field. He succeeded in attaining his end by acts of the most fearful cruelty, which earned for him the name of the Terrible. He was succeeded by Feodor I, who was a weakling, and who left the affairs of government to his brother-in-law, Boris Godunoff. The latter, aiming at the throne, brought about the death of Feodor's younger brother Dmitri, and on the death of the czar was elected to succeed him. His rule was unpopular, and gave opportunity for the appearance of a number of pretenders claiming to be the murdered Dmitri. The first of these, with the aid of the Polish king, overthrew Boris in 1604, and on the latter's death, in the following year, was crowned at Moscow. He was dethroned and killed in the following year and Vassili Shiuski was chosen to the throne. A new pretender now appeared and Vassilt was forced to abdicate. Ladislas, crown prince of Poland, was chosen as ruler by a faction, and a Polish army took possession of Moscow. Two years of anarchy followed, till a national uprising drove the Poles from the capital and Michael Romanoff, a youth of 17, was chosen to the throne by a representative assembly. This was in 1613. During the first of his reign the new czar was under the influence of his father. Order was restored and peace was concluded with Sweden and Poland at the cost of much Russian territory. Michael died in 1645 and was succeeded by his son, who ruled until 1676. Under him, owing to much dissatisfaction, a new code of laws was enacted. In the war between Sweden and Poland, which broke out in 1653, Russia, as an ally in turn of either party, met with final defeat at the hands of Sweden. From Poland, however, it obtained by the treaty of peace in 1669, Little Russia, east Dnieper. Kiev and Smolensk. Let's jump a period, stopping, of course, during which the introduction of Western civilization was combatted. Peter I, the founder of Russia's greatness as a European power, began his reign in 1689. He made it his life's task to gain for Russia an outlet on the western and southern seas. The conquest of the Black Sea coastland began with the capture of Azov in 1696. Peter entered the northern war as an ally of Poland against Sweden. In 1700 his army was badly beaten by Charles XII, but he reorganized his forces and in 1709 overthrew Charles, who sought refuge with the sultan. Wars continued with varying success and failure, and Peter became Peter the Great, and an absolute monarch. Peter's only son died during the father's lifetime, and the crown passed to the wife of the dead monarch, Catherine I, who was succeeded in 1727 by Peter II, her grandson. Upon his death in 1730 the privy council called to the throne the Duchess of Courtland, a daughter of Peter the Great's half-witted brother. She died in 1740, leaving the throne to her infant grandnephew, Ivan, under the regency of Birom. The latter was speedily overthrown and the mother of the young czar became regent. Her downfall was followed by the elevation to the throne of Elizabeth, daughter of Peter the Great. During the reign of this lady the arms gained victories over Frederick the Great of Prussia, whom Elizabeth hated. Her reign is noted for the spread of education and general culture. She was succeeded by Duke Peter, son of Peter the Great's second daughter. After his death by violence Catharine II ascended the throne. During her reign commerce and industries were encouraged, education was furthered and the laws were reformed. Abroad the power of Russia was greatly enhanced at the expense of Poland and Turkey. In the dismemberment of Poland Catherine was the leading spirit. She was succeeded by her son, Paul, whose tyrannous acts aroused the assassins, who were among the higher dignitaries of the courts. The throne passed to his son, Alexander I, who was a party to the projected dethronement of his father, although it is not thought that he had part in the murder. Alexander I reigned from 1801 to 1825, and he became the most powerful monarch of Europe. It was during his occupancy of the throne the Russians were defeated at Austerlitz. He wrested Finland from Sweden, and after a six-years' war Turkey was forced to cede him lands east of Pruth. From Persia the Caspian coastland around Baku was acquired. In the rising of Europe against Napoleon in 1813 Alexander I assumed the leadership. In the settlement of affairs after the overthrow of the great conqueror, Russia acquired the kingdom of Poland. It is not necessary to proceed further to show how Russia gained much of her vast territory. It came invariably through conquests. The history of the czar's domain is a record of almost constant war.

Trusts and Monopolies.

Editor Bureau: Are trusts and monopolies detrimental to the best interests of the American people?—E. D. H., East Laport, N. C.

Somebody, we believe it was the late Senator Hanna, once said that there are good trusts and bad trusts. If he was right, and he probabbly was, then some trusts are not detrimental to the best interests of the American people and some are. We could not conceive of anything harmful in a good trust, and it would be difficult to find anything for the general good in a bad trust. There is sometimes an unfair tendency to class all large incorporations of capital as trusts. This is wrong, and puts in a bad light many large institutions that have been of great benefit in building up the United States. These large corporations are necessary to the full development of the mterial resources of the country. It is when they organize to monopolize, control and restrain trade that they become harmful to the general welfare. The anti-trust laws of the country have in general been enacted with care, not with a purpose of driving capital out, but to keep it within the bounds of legitimate dealing, to check the tendency toward a monopoly of trade. President Roosevelt has explained very aptly the desire of every honest and fair-minded citizen in his declaration that every man should have a square deal.

The Sandwich Islands.

Editor Bureau: Will you please give location and a short description of the Sandwich islands? Is that a nickname or the regular name of the islands?—C. M. D., Willett, Pa.

What were formerly known as the Sandwich islands now form the Territory of Hawaii, which belongs to the United States. They are known geographically as the Hawaiian islands. They form the northeasternmost group of the Pacific, lying in the Tropics, 2,100 miles southwest of San Francisco, he territory consists of seven inhabited islands—Hawaii, Maui, Lanai, Molokai, Oahu, Kauai and Nihau—and one recently deserted, Kahulaui, with twelve islet rocks and coral reefs. The islands extend in a line 390 miles northwest from the largest, Hawaii, which contains 4,004 square miles of their total, 6,638. The next, Maui, has 721.9 square miles; the third, Oahu, 5,978, is the richest per acre, and contains the capital and chief seaport, Honolulu, with a population, in 1900, of 138,727. The islands are volcanic. The climate is equable and mild. Sugar is practically the only manufacture for export. August 12, 1898, Hawaii became a part of the United States. June 14, 1900, it was organized as a territory, with Sanford B. Dole as governor. Had been president of the republic, wh..ch was proclaimed July 4, 1894.

Braddock's Grave.

Please answer in your questions and answers department the following: Where are the remains of Gen. Braddock buried? History seems to conflict.—F. B. R., Marion, W. Va.

We only know what history tells. One of Gen. Braddock's biographers tells us that his grave is now well known, and is seven miles east of Uniontown, Pa.

Marriage of Whites and Blacks.

Would like to ask the Bureau whether a colored person has any lawful right to marry a white person?—E. H. F., Marion, Michigan.

All depends on what state the marriage takes place. We believe there is no law in Michigan against such marriages. Some states have enacted rigorous laws to prevent miscegenation. White and blacks may not marry in Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Indiana, Indian Territory, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maine, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, Nevada, North Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia and West Virginia.

Consumption of Intoxicants.

Editor Bureau: Can you tell me the amount of intoxicating liquors of all kinds consumed annually by the people of the United States? How does the consumption compare with 20 years ago?—W. S. C., Williamstown, Va.

Statistics the Bureau has at hand for 1902 show that during that year the consumption of intoxicating liquors was 19.48 gallons per capita, while the people of the United States consumed in spirituous beverages in the United State has increased 100 per cent. since 1880. Following are figures for 11 years, showing the per capita consumption of intoxicating liquors, including spirits, wine and beer: In 1892, 17.12 gallons; 1893, 18.20; 1894, 16.97; 1895, 16.54; 1896, 16.71; 1897, 16.50; 1898, 17.36; 1899, 16.80; 1900, 17.68; 1901, 17.90; 1902, 19.48.

The Origin of Coal.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly tell me when coal was formed? I have asked several people and each one tells me a different story.—C. L., Glover Gap, W. Va.

It is not at all strange that you have been told many different stories, for there are many theories about the origin of coal. Coal beds have been attributed to the drying up of swamps, to the action of old land surfaces, to the separation of carbon by some fanciful chemical process from limestone, and to the accumulation of seaweeds along old ocean beaches, but the generally accepted theory is that when the woody material of the leaves and stems of plants falls on the ground, it soon oxidizes or decays, and that the oxygen, hydrogen, carbon and nitrogen present pass into the air or roll as gases, the hydrogen and oxygen chiefly as water vapor, the carbon as carbon dioxide, and the nitrogen as ammonia. Thus it happens that the leaves, twigs and branches that have fallen for thousands of years in a forest are represented by a few inches of vegetable mold, plant substance not yet oxidized to ash. The great coal pruning age in North America and in Europe was the carboniferous age.

To Prepare Water-Glass.

Please inform me through your valuable paper what water glass is composed of.—J. B. A., Brookville, Pa.

Water glass may be prepared in two ways, called wet and dry. The former mode of preparation consists of breaking down and calcining flint nodules, the particles of which are then added to a solution of caustic potash or soda, whereupon the whole is exposed for a time to intense heat at 60 pounds pressure. According to the latter method the constituents are fused together in the solid state and afterward dissolved. The product when prepared in this way is viscid, and may be used in this state or further diluted. In this method of manufacture the caustic soda or potash may be replaced by the carbonate or sulphate.

The Nippur Tablets.

Editor Question Bureau: What are the charges brought by Dr. Peters, the New York Egyptologist, against Dr. Hilprecht, involving the genuineness of the Nippur tablets at the University of Pennsylvania? E. E. B., Morrisville, Vt.

Prof. Hilprecht is accused of misrepresentation and unscholarly conduct in connection with the proclamation of certain alleged discoveries at the site of ancient Nippur. Several years ago the professor, after having worked for some time at the ruins of Nippus, produced tablets which he declared were genuine relics of the ancient civilization, giving historical students much important material for their researches and the formulation of their theories of the past civilization. Quite recently the authenticity of these tablets and certain other relics which have occupied a prominent place in the university museum has been challenged by coworkers of Prof. Hilprecht. The latter indignantly denied the accusations and the critics returned to the charge, with details of proof in such strength that the university authorities were compelled to take cognizance of the matter, inasmuch as the exploration were conducted under the auspices of that institution. The trial of the case is now in progress, and upon its result depends in large measure the prestige of the archaeologists who have of late years been turning up strange and interesting objects in the old world.

Newspaper Postage.

Will you kindly inform me, through the Question Bureau, when and by whom newspaper stamps are used? All the newspapers coming through the postoffice from the publishers which I have ever seen, whether in a separate wrapper or not, had no stamp on them. Still I understand that there is a series of newspaper stamps issued by our government. Will you please enlighten me on this subject?—J. J., Waupun, Wis.

The government formerly issued a series of newspaper and periodical stamps, but their use was discontinued July 1, 1898. Newspapers and periodicals, rated as second-class matter, are charged postage at the rate of one cent a pound, which is paid at the office through which the publications are mailed. When mailed by a person other than the publisher, a newspaper must be paid for at the rate of one cent a pound or fraction thereof, and an ordinary postage stamp must be affixed.

Dispute Over Morocco.

Please explain the origin of the present French and German dispute over Morocco and the relations of Emperor William's policy to the Monroe doctrine.—C. N., Stryker, O.

There is nothing in the Fernch-German dispute over Morocco that involves the probability of serious trouble. Germany simply wants "an open door" in Morocco, that is, she wants to enjoy equal commercial privileges, and the apparent disposition of France seems to be to cheerfully grant her the same privileges that other nations enjoy. Germany has considerable trade in Morocco and is naturally desirous of retaining it. The question of the Emperor's policy toward the Monroe doctrine is in no way involved in the present dispute.

Power of the Trolley Cars.

Please tell through the Question Bureau, whether the rails of a trolley car line are charged with electricity. Tell how the current is produced and how it moves the car.—W. F., Otterbein, Ind.

The most common method of operating electric cars is the overhead trolley. A trolley wire is supported directly above the track. The wire is supplied with current by a feed wire, which runs back to the power plant. Contact with the trolley wire is made from the car by means of an underrunning brass wheel carried on the end of a hollow steel pole. Current is taken from the wire by the wheel and is carried down the pole to the car where it is connected to the trolley base. From the trolley base the current passes through various regulating devices and motors to the axle of the car, from which it passes to the wheel, then to the rail, and flows along the rail to the bonding, which conveys it back to the power plant. This is the usual path of the current in overhead trolley roads. In Cincinnati two trolley wires are used, one positive and one negative, and the current in this case returns to the power station over the negative trolley instead of following the rails. Where there is only one trolley wire and the rails are used as a return, the system is said to be "grounded" and the trolley wire is always used as the positive side of the circuit.

The Easter Day Question.

Editor Question Bureau: Easter Sunday is considered to be on or near the anniversary of Christ's resurrection. Why, then, is this not the other anniversaries coming on a fixed date in each year?—L. G. P., Wirtz, Va.

The date of Easter seems difficult for some of our readers to understand. We have tried twice within the last month to explain why the dates vary, but evidently we were not wholly successful. We will try it again. Easter is a festival commemorative of the resurrection of Jesus Christ and is a memorial of the Christian passover, of the atonement wrought by the death of Christ upon the cross. At first the Christian passover was celebrated on the same day as the Hebrew, the 14th day of the month Nisan, or April in our Calendar. But before long, in the Church of Rome and in other churches of the Latin world, the observance was transferred to the Sunday next after the 14th Nisan. The churches of Asia and some in the west which were founded by missionaries from the east, were slow to adopt the usage of Rome, and the diversity of usage give rise to much controversy. The westerns taunted the easterns with subservience of Judaic custom, and the easterns accused the westerns of innovation and departure from the ways of Jesus Christ and His apostles. In the year 225 a general law of the church was enacted at the Council of Nice prescribing for the universal church a day for the Easter solemnity. To the bishops of Alexandria was committed the task of computing for all the churches the time of Easter. But the Alexandrine Paschal Cycles fixing the date for a long course of years was unsatisfactory, being obscure and incorrect, and were not accepted generally. As a result, in 444, Rome observed March 26 as Easter day, while Alexandria observed April 22; and earlier, in 387, Easter day in Gaul was March 21, in Italy April 18, in Egypt 25. The churches of Great Britain and Ireland were at variance with Rome, adhering, in fact, to an antiquated rule which they had received from Rome, but which Rome had abandoned, having reformed her calendar. It was in 669 that the Roman calendar was established in England. The way by which Easter day is now determined, as explained in these columns heretofore, is that of the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after the 21st of March. If the full moon happens upon a Sunday, then Easter day is the first Sunday following. It will be seen that the time of Easter is fixed by a mere arbitrary rule of the churches.

Miscellaneous.

J. M. C., Abbott, Neb.: No. Emperor William never visited the United States. His brother, Prince Henry, of Prussia, visited this country in 1902. He arrived February 23 and left March 12. The ostensible object of the visit was the launching of the emperor's yacht, which was christened by Miss Alice Roosevelt. The primary object of the visit was to show the emperor's friendliness toward the United States.

G. R. W., Marengo, Ind.: The Bureau has repeatedly announced that it will not publish old poems and songs.

G. W. C., Auburn, Va.: There are two newspapers published at Bethlehem, Pa. They are the Times, daily, English, published every evening except Sunday; and the Moravian, published weekly.

J. H. P., Jenk, Ala.: The Bureau does not know when, where, or under what circumstances the song was written.

R. W., New Castle, Pa.: Do not ask the Bureau to perform your school tasks for you. Get your geography and look up the rivers you ask about.

I. L. L., Connautville, Pa.: If your name is John Smith and there is a Sam Smith and a Bill Smith in your family, and you are at the telephone and are asked who is talking, tell him plainly that you are John Smith, or Mr. John Smith, to distinguish yourself from the other Smiths. That would be courteous and sensible.

R. D. L., Watts Flats, N. Y.: The Bureau gives no information on the subject of coins. See the rules and don't ask.

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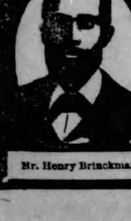

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FAMILIES OF OLDEN DAYS

According to Records They Were Often Large.

The north of England seems to be a fertile soil for large families, for 'n 1797 we read of a Cumberland man and his wife, accompanied by 30 of their children, all attending the christening of the thirty-first child, and in earlier years another north countryman, Thomas Greenhill, applied to the then duke of Norfolk, earl marshal, for an augmentation to his coat of arms on the singular ground that he was "the seventh son and the thirty-ninth child of one father and mother."

In Conway church yard there was to be seen—it can scarcely be there today—a tombstone bearing the following remarkable epitaph: "Here lyeth the body of Nicholas Hooker of Conway, gentleman, who was the forty-first child of his father, William Hooker, by Alice, his wife, and the father of twenty-seven children, 1637."

If a man's family be considered as including all his descendants that of Peter Smith, who flourished in New Jersey in the seventeenth century, is entitled to a high place of honor, for at a recent gathering of Peter's progeny no fewer than 7,000 met and dined together under the apple trees in the orchard attached to the ancestral homestead.

In families it is not an unknown thing for one child to be old enough to have a sister or brother young enough to be his or her great-grandchild. Thus the eldest son of Thomas Beatty, of Drumcondra, has passed his seventy-third birthday when his youngest brother qualified for the cradle. When William Frost of Galphay, near Ripon, died in 1789 his eldest child was a sturdy boy of 48 summers and his youngest was hardly 16, and the Lady Powerscourt of today is half a century older than her latest brother.

There are cases on record where a century or more has divided the wedding days of father and son. The first earl of Leicester was first married in 1775, and his son led his second wife to the altar in August, 1875; while Captain Francis Maude, who was married on June 28, 1849, was following the example of his father, Lord Hawarden, had set him 93 years earlier, in 1756. But both these cases are quite eclipsed by that of General G. Stevenson, of Bristol, who was united to his third wife in 1834 at the age of 82, and whose father was first wedded in 1704, the year of Blenheim. This seeming impossibility is accounted for by the fact that the father, who was born in 1650, was married for the third time at the age of 70, and the general was the son of the late union. Thus we get the remarkable result of a man whose father was born in Charles II's reign wooing and wedding within the memory of many people still living.—London Tit-Bits.

MARVELOUS FEATS OF MEMORY

Napoleon Able to Repeat Names of Every Soldier in a Regiment.

Both Napoleon I. and III. had extraordinary powers of memory. It is said of the first that he could repeat the names of his fullest regiment, having heard the list but once read. Later in life, discovering one of his old soldiers in a certain stonecutter, he was able to tell at once the rank he held in the army, the exact corps and regiment he belonged to, where he had served and the individual character he had borne for bravery.

Seneca complained of old age when he could not, as formerly, repeat 2,000 words in the order in which they were read. The Talmud taught that through circumspect sciences in 20,000 verses, which students were called upon to commit to memory, a task frequently taking twenty years.

It is related of Wiegis, a German violinist, that upon the discovery that the score of a certain valuable opera had been lost he volunteered to restore it from memory. This he successfully did, to the nicest details, and was paid a handsome sum of money. Upon many occasions Wiegis accurately performed his part at the opera when he was so intoxicated as to make it over the negative trolley instead of following the rails. Where there is only one trolley wire and the rails are used as a return, the system is said to be "grounded" and the trolley wire is always used as the positive side of the circuit.

Racine could recite all the tragedies of Euripides. Lord Granville repeated the New Testament from beginning to end in the original Greek, and Cooke, the tragedian, is said to have committed to memory all the contents of a large daily newspaper.

Strazniky was said to know the name and place of every one of the 100,000 volumes of the Astor library. The same was said of the old Ulmerian, Magliabechi, who, besides knowing the name of every book of his vast library, could repeat the contents of a great number of them, and could tell any inquirer not only what book would best satisfy his wishes, but the chapter and page where the desired data could be found.

Mirandola would commit to memory the contents of a book by reading it three times over and could frequently repeat the words backward as well as forward. Thomas Cranmer is said to have committed to memory three months an entire translation of the Bible, and Leibnitz, when an old man, could recite the whole of Virgil word for word.

Lastly, Bossuet could repeat not only the whole Bible, but all of Homer, Virgil and Horace, besides many other works.

A PERTINENT QUESTION.

The late Capt. Alfred Rice, the noted shad fisherman on the Delaware river, was no less remarkable for personal cleanliness than for his unequalled handling of the mile long seine.

Capt. Rice was not only clean and neat himself, he insisted upon cleanliness and neatness in his men. If a new man proved to be a sloven, he very soon mended his ways under the captain's frank criticisms, or else he sought another job.

There was a new man one shad season who always wore a dirty white shirt. In shad fishing it is best to wear a black jersey. If, however, white shirt is worn, there is no reason why it should not be a clean one. So, at least, Capt. Rice thought.

He stood his new man's dirty white shirts for a month. Then, calling the fisherman up to him, he said:

"Friend, who the deuce is it that you always get to wear your shirts the first week for you?—San Antonio Express.

BARNUM'S SLEEPING CAR.

The caboose on the freight which passes Tina each day is perhaps the oldest car in use in the state. About thirty years ago it was a passenger coach, but being torn up in a wreck it was purchased by P. T. Barnum the great showman, who had it repaired and used as a sleeping car on his show train. After the death of Mr. Barnum the car was purchased by the Burlington and was put on the branch road which runs from Carrollton to Laclede. Its appearance shows that it is very old. It is perhaps the oldest and has the most remarxable history of any car in the state.—Tina (Mo.) Herald.

A KEY TO THE LABOR PROBLEM

It has become an axiom in the commercial world that in the long run those transactions most promote prosperity which are advantageous alike to buyer and seller. It is coming to be realized in the industrial world that the same thing is true regarding the arrangements between employers and employes, and that no arrangement is permanent that is not regarded as being beneficial to both. In other words, the only healthy industrial condition is that in which the employer has the best men obtainable for his work, and the workman feels that his labor is being sold at the highest market price.

The employer who insists on more service than he pays for and the employe who demands excessive wages for his work both lose in the long run. The former worries continually about how to manage dissatisfied workmen who are continually on the verge of a strike, and in dull times the latter live in constant dread that his employer may no longer be able to continue business and he may be out of work. The important thing for the average workman is not that he shall have exceptionally high wages during times of great prosperity, but that he shall have continuous employment and fair wages at all times.—Engineering Magazine.

"Local Color" Comes High.

Some $50,000,000 a year, it is said, is spent in golf. Of this, $20,000,000 goes for Scotch, $10,000,000 for rye, $50,000,000 for limes and lemons; $8,000,000 for ice and $7,000,000 for incidentals.—Puck.

The Sunday School.

THE GREAT PARADOX.

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 30 is "Jesus Washing the Disciples' Feet." John xiii:1-38.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

When the diplomats at the capital get into a squabble over precedence and feelings are hurt and social wars engendered, the occurrence is counted "news" and widely reported. When the czar's brother, at Queen Victoria's funeral was given a lower place than he thought was his due, he straightway was summoned home and the Russian court went, in gala dress, to a ball, in order to show its resentment of what it considered an affront. This, too, was spicy "news."

As a matter of fact, there is nothing new about this sort of thing. It has been going on ever since Cain slew Abel for surpassing him. It is the spirit of the world. "Self-interest is the first law of life," a pernicious proverb has it. Even the little company of men who had been in training to Jesus were not above the spirit of Cain and of the latest society dame, eagle-eyed to detect an affront and to secure her "rights." The scandalous truth is not concealed or glossed over by the inspired book, that there was a most unseemly scramble for place, even at the solemn last supper, which marked the closing night of the Lord's earthly ministry. Jarring though the fact is to our sensibilities, it must be admitted that the apostles had so little sense of the fitness of things, no little respect for their Lleader's ordeal, which he had been trying, with breaking heart, to show unto them, and so consuming a regard for their own petty claims to greatness and priority, that they had intruded their childish quarrel into that holiest hour of their own lives and of the life of Jesus. Even after his rebuke they sullenly refused to perform for one another the common courtesy of footwashing. On this fact is based the incident of the present lesson and Christ's great enunciation of Christianity's paradox.

The Two World Forces.

That night an isue was sharply joined which has been raging ever since. Against the hoary selfishness of the ages was pitted the example and teaching of Jesus with respect to humble self-surrender. These two principles are at war, and it is the greatest conflict of time—the world-spirit of self-aggrandizement and the Christ-spirit of self-abnegation.

The power of the first is ever present before our eyes. The magazines of late have been replete with articles depicting the luxurious self-indulgence and the pitiless business of the very rich. What is this but selfishness, drunk with power? So generally accepted is the "Look out for number one" rule of conduct that it has come to be embodied in the shorter phrase, "It's business." This cold and selfish commercialism, which is found as an evil leaven in all walks of life, has begotten a spirit of suspicion in men's minds, so that they question one another's motives and assign to mercenary causes the most generous actions. "What is he after?" "How much is in it for him?" are the unspoken queries of many a man in all his dealings with his fellows. So universal is this master motive of self-interest that one is really scared as he beholds its relentless and shameless exhibition in the life of the times. Good reason had Jesus to liken this to a wolf-sword.

But this world-force and selfishness is suffering defeat. Sometimes it is difficult to accept such good news, and within one's own purview the battle may appear to be going the other way. Nevertheless, in this eternal war between darkness and light, light is conquering. Recent dispatches from New York told of the engagement of a young millionaire settlement worker to a Jewess, poor in this world's goods but rich in the spirit of philanthropy; and the deeper significance of the news lay in the statement that this young man was but one of several representatives of a wealthy, honored and famous family who, in the spirit of "noblesse oblige" are devoting their time and fortunes to human service. What the Stokses are doing in New York city hundreds of other choice spirits are doing in all parts of the earth—pouring out their lives in sacrifice and surrender for their fellows. One has but to recall the names of Grenfell, Stagg, Hodge, Hotchkiss, Taylor and a host of other recent examples of the true blood royal, to perceive how the richest talents are being freely offered up on the world's mission field.

The conquering spirit of Christly self-surrender is mightily abroad in the earth today. I recently asked a talented young Quaker of fine parts what he would choose for himself as the ideal life were he free from the bread-and-butter obligation. "I would move with my family down into the most crowded part of Philadelphia and spend all my time in trying to help the people there." That was not the impulsive remark of a youthful dreamer, but the mature conviction of a man who has looked deeply into life. And his number is legion; for it is by such as he that the Son of God is winning his war.

The Setting of the Scene.

It was under peculiarly dramatic conditions that Jesus most fully exemplified and taught the conquering truth of humble selfishness. His followers had denied to one another the customary courtesy of feet-washing, which the Oriental custom of sandal-wearing made general. They had disputed, with flushed faces and angry speech, about the order of their precedence. Then the Master Himself taught them the great lesson.

But not as one of themselves. The inspired narrative makes this plain. It first invests Jesus with all His crowns and sceptres, and a full consciousness of His divine rights and powers. That no one might suppose what followed to be merely man's deed for man, and in order to heighten the effect of the condescension of the act, it recites with fullness the circumstances: "J

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 27, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 186,000

LACE CURTAINS FOR YOU

Special Notice to Readers Whose Time Expires In May.

Thousands of our readers have in use lace curtains which we have so liberally given for clubs within the past two years, and knowing nothing can be more acceptable to club raisers, we have concluded to offer them again this season.

Each curtain is 29 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and two curtains (or one pair) are sent postpaid by mail to each person awarded on terms stated below. They are described as Number 2961. We have them all made the exact same pattern, in order that those who desire to obtain additional pairs may have them match their first award.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of some half dozen or more propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to Proposition No. 3, will receive a pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By May 1st the many subscribers expiring during May should have our propositions. Each and every one should renew under one of the propositions, and at least 1,000 of the number should send us a club, for which we are prepared to meet the award with 1,000 pairs of curtains. You will notice that just now we make this offer to May subscribers only, and this concludes our premium and special offers until we open the fall campaign.

Should any May subscriber fail, for any reason to get the proposition by May third, they will please write us for a duplicate. And also please remember that unless one of the propositions be accepted before June 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because your name and address will be dropped from our list. We look for a renewal of every May name, and an equal number of new ones.

Mr. Rockefeller may yet feel constrained to change its name to the Slandered Oil company.

A scientist says people live longer in Germany than they do in the United States. Perhaps, but it is probable they don't have as much fun.

Mr. La Follette, having the state of Wisconsin in fair running order, feels that he is now ready to save the nation.

The movement to prohibit explosives hasn't reached Ottawa, Kan. Tom Lawson is going to deliver a Fourth of July oration there.

Ten thousand mules will be required to dig the Panama canal. Evidently Mr. Shonts isn't going to do it all himself.

Somebody predicts that Japan will be wiped off the earth by a tidal wave before the end of the present war. He doesn't go to the extreme of saying, however, that it will be a Russian tidal wave.

An effort is being made in Indiana to preserve "The Ole Swimmin' Hole" made famous by James Whitcomb Riley. As for Riley, he isn't sure that a swimming hole is the kind of monument he prefers.

A learned man makes the declaration that man was evolved from a fish. The get-rich-quick concerns go on the theory that the fish was a sucker.

"An educated baboon is to be introduced in New York society." But of what benefit will an education be to him in New York society?

A Medical Record writer says much water drinking "causes too much proteid catabolism." We don't pretend to know exactly what "proteid catabolism" is, but it certainly can't be worse than snakes.

It is not believed that any of Mr. Rockefeller's hired men who have come out in recent interviews have said anything that will jeopardize their jobs.

Mr. Bryan says the political party with the highest ideal will eventually win. This sounds nice, but the party that can show that it is a synonym for prosperity will doubtless continue to hold office indefinitely.

Carrie Nation announces that she is going to Oklahoma. And just at a season of the year, too, when Oklahoma doesn't feel that she can afford to crawl under the bed and stay there for any considerable length of time.

Admiral Rojestvensky probably got what he wanted in Kamranh Bay, except permission to stay longer.

Dr. Arnold tells the American Physical Educational association that skirts "are useful chiefly as a means of hiding ugly female knees." But aren't they quite as useful in hiding pretty female knees?

Mr. Bryan says he would rather talk on religion than politics. Probably because religion gives him one more day in the week to talk.

It will be pretty hard to get some farmers to enthuse over any good roads movement started by the automobilists.

One of the needs of the Democratic party—which all of the Jefferson anniversary orators seem to have overlooked—is a quadrennial licking.

Young men who are thinking of rushing to Panama to work on the canal would be better off if they would go west and grow up with a wheat crop.

The ease with which Secretary Taft sits on it would encourage the belief that the lid is upholstered.

SEA FIGHT STILL INDEFINITE.

Rojestvensky's squadron is reported to have left French waters, its destination unknown. It is also reported that Togo's Japanese fleet will assemble south of Formosa.

These very interesting bits of news mark the end of a week of considerable anxiety concerning the possibility of international complications. Admiral Rojestvensky was anchored in Kamranh Bay ten days. The protest of Japan against this action was mild, possibly for the reason that it had no positive knowledge of the actual violation of neutrality. France gave assurance that absolute neutrality would be maintained, and Russia gave Rojestvensky orders to move on. The British government has courteously notified France that she supports the representations of Japan, but the departure of Rojestvensky has closed the incident, and interest again centers more particularly in the forthcoming fight.

Rojestvensky's stay in Kamranh has unquestionably enabled him to make preparations that were very much needed before going into battle. He had traveled many thousands of miles and was undoubtedly getting short of coal, with no base of supplies nearer than Vladivostok, 2,500 miles away. To reach that faraway point he must encounter many perils. He must travel many strange straits strewn with mines. To follow a direct course, he must pass through the Straits of Formosa, and through the narrow Corea Strait, within close proximity of the Japanese coast. If he passes into the Pacific he will have to get back again into the Sea of Japan to reach Vladivostok, to do which he must pass through either the narrow Tsugaru Strait, between the two chief islands of Japan, or through Le Perouse Strait, between Japan and Saghallen, where he is likely to encounter torpedo boats and mines. He is confronted with a most difficult undertaking, compared to which a general fight with the enemy would be preferable.

But Togo's plan is evidently not to engage in an open battle. He has shown an inclination to keep at a safe distance and harrass the enemy until such time as he sees an opportunity to close in and deliver the final blow in comparative safety. Under such tactics, the advantages would be on the sile of the Japanese. They can get all the supplies they want, while Russia must fight before present supplies are exhausted.

Some indications of activity come with the news from Manchuria, but no movement of certain importance is announced.

THE SALT RIVER DAM.

Within the past few weeks, the secretary of the interior let a contract for building a dam in Salt river, Arizona, seventy miles above Phoenix, for irrigation purposes. The dam will be 270 feet high, 210 feet long, 165 feet thick at the base and 16 feet wide on top, creating a lake twenty-five miles long and nearly two miles wide. As a preliminary, forty-three miles of road have been built, some of which was cut through solid rock. Hydraulic gates, the largest ever built, will control the water, with a capacity of discharging 10,000 cubic feet of water a second, and supplying canals fifty miles distant. A 500-foot tunnel has been driven through the side of the canyon to divert the water while the dam is under way. The contract calls for completion in 1907, and the work will be prosecuted day and night.

The dam will be the largest in the world for irrigation purposes, and will make possible the reclamation of thousands of acres of arid lands. The government will bear the expense of the improvement, but private owners of land have agreed to convey 200,000 acres to Uncle Sam to repay the cost of transferring a desert waste into a rich agricultural region.

Eighty acres is the maximum amount of land allowed settlers. Many are already flocking to the region to be on hand when the water, three years hence, is expected.

Irirgation is one of the greatest practical undertakings in which the government is engaged. Much has already been accomplished and yet the work has only fairly begun. It is believed that within a few years 50,000,000 sterile acres within the limits of thirteen states and three territories, will eventually be made available to the settler, and it is expected that 300,000 farms will be opened to occupation.

"JOE" JEFFERSON.

The death of Joseph Jefferson will cause profound sorrow throughout the country. He was to the stage manner born. His ancestors were famous actors and he played at theatricals before he was out of kilts. He was associated in his young manhood with the elder Booth and made rapid advancement. For over half a century, he has furnished entertainment for his countrymen and reaped substantial reward. The most remarkable feature of his career and one that bears witness to the hold he had on the play-loving public is the fact that, although he has been depicting Rip Van Winkle for a period of more than forty years, his engagement in that character meant a crowded theatre.

Jefferson was especially popular in Toledo, and his death will recall that it was he who formally opened the beautiful Valentine Theatre, the tenth anniversary of which event will be celebrated next Christmas.

CAPITAL IN A BLOUSE.

Young Harriman who started in to learn railroading at $12 per week has graduated after working five months as a clerk in Omaha. He doesn't pretend to say that he has mastered the business, but he confesses that he has had enough of it. His original plan included a simple life that would enable him to live on his salary, but his fastidious tastes rebelled at an early stage and thereafter he drew on his income as his worldly appetite prompted.

Mr. Harriman persevered long enough to learn that the life of a clerk is not all cakes and ale. He found much of drudgery and comparatively few of the pleasures that come to him in his butterfly existence, and the knowledge has impelled him to select the middle course. He says that he will engage in business, and, as he possesses ample capital, he will doubtless find it easy sailing. His experience in the clerkship should enable him to treat his employes intelligently, which implies with consideration.

It would be well for the industrial world if more of our capitalists should follow young Harriman's example. Many of them know nothing of the life of labor and are therefore incapable of dealing with their employes in a spirit of justice. But a few weeks of practical experience in blouse and overalls would permit them to see things from the laboring man's point of view, and this should result in a more complete understanding.

THE PHILIPPINE TRIP.

Secretary of War Taft resents the imputation that the projected visit of lawmakers to the Philippines this summer is nothing more nor less than a "colossal junket." He says that the trip is taken in response to an invitation extended by Governor Wright at his (Taft's) suggestion, and is for the purpose of acquainting congressmen with conditions in the island. The cost, instead of being $50,000, as has been reported, will not exceed $15,000 to the islands, and that includes only transportation for the party and the expenses of the officials who are going strictly on government business.

Secretary Taft realizes that congress cannot act inteligently on legislation affecting the Philippines unless congressmen learn for themselves what is wanted. The commercial relations between the United States and the islands need revision and legislation on this subject will doubtless be introduced at the next session. The operations of the legis- shortly, should be of interest to congress and may open up problems that must be met. The Blade is of the opinion that every moment of time can be utilized by the commission for the benefit of the islands and in furthering the work of their civilization.

GERMANY'S NEW TARIFFS.

While the principle of protection, mildly advocated by Joseph Chamberlain, has failed to gain any considerable recognition in England, Germany has apparently awakened to the necessity of doing something for her manufacturers and farmers to save the home market for them.

Mr. Stone, a tariff expert of the government at Washington, has been tabulating Germany's revised tariffs, which go into effect shortly and remain in force until 1917. The figures compiled by him make an interesting study as showing how radically Germany has become impregnated with the idea of protection.

For illustration, the duty on bacon is raised from 20 marks per 100 kilograms in the old tariff to 36 in the new, or 80 per cent, and on canned goods there is a total increase of 380 per cent; there is a marked increase on the various kinds of lumber; the old duty of 24 marks on sewing machines is increased to 35 marks, or 46 per cent; the increase of duty on other kinds of machinery, such as typewriters, agricultural implements, etc., reaches as high as 50 and 100 per cent; the duty on wheat, which has been 3.50 marks per 100 kilograms under the conventional tariff still in force, is raised to 7.50 marks per 100 kilograms (about 50 cents per bushel), or over 114 per cent; on corn, from 1.60 marks to 5 marks, or 212 per cent; on flour, from 7.30 to 18.75 marks, or 156 per cent. The percentage of increase on all agricultural articles is very large.

That this revised schedule will have an important bearing on American exports goes without saying, and the effect has already begun to be felt. Our total exports to that country during February were valued at $16,040,475, as against $17,673,808 during February of 1904. For the eight months ending February, 1905, the total was $137,944,082, and for an equal period ending February, 1904, more than $169,000,000.

While it is not contended that the new German tariffs will close that country to the growers and manufacturers of the United States they will have so marked an effect as to make it necessary for us to seek new markets for our constantly increasing output.

D. A. R. IN POLITICS.

Mrs. Donald McLean's election to the presidency of the D. A. R. culminated a very spirited campaign on the part of the three candidates and of their respective followers. The withdrawal of the Rhode Island aspirant after the first ballot made the issue plain, but the closeness of the final vote showed that the line of cleavage was not far from the center. We are told that the triumph of Mrs. McLean marks the beginning of a new era for the D. A. R. Hereafter it will depend more on its own merits and less on historical and political prestige, although the exact inference to be drawn from this is not clear to our untutored mind.

A feature of the convention was its quasi-endorsement of Vice President Fairbanks for the Presidency in 1908, and the importance of this declaration must not be overlooked. There are many thousands of these women scattered throughout the length and breadth of the land, and the proceedings of the Washington meeting are convincing proof that they are thorough politicians. If every one of the Daughters cuts loose for our distinguished vice president, it will afford ample cause for alarm on the part of the numerous other candidates.

Are we to infer from this that the D. A. R. is about to make its influence felt in national politics?

BOWEN TO BE RECALLED.

Minister Bowen, of Venezuela, has asked to be relieved and it is likely that when the President returns to Washington, the wish will be gratified. There is an intimation that the request is not based on what Minister Bowen actually wants, but follows a suggestion from the administration.

Bowen is not a diplomat in the strictest sense of the word. He has been persona no grata with Castro for a long time, and doubtless he would have been recalled before this, were it not that President Roosevelt questioned the wisdom of yielding even that much to the bombastic head of the Venezuelan government. Bowen lacks tact. He has offended Castro more than once by his brusqueness and in many ways has stirred up an antagonism against the United States that is wholly unwarranted.

This country can well afford to be gracious to the South American countries, and we lose none of our prestige if we fail to take notice whenever one of the little rulers explodes with wrath. Our commercial relations with our southern neighbors are too extensive to be placed in jeopardy by the unwisdom of a man like Bowen, and The Blade is of the opinion that the Venezuelan question will dwindle to mere nothingness with his recall. Provided, of course, that a tactful man succeeds him.

"MYSTERIOUS MR. SABIN"

With this issue, Blade readers are given the concluding chapters of "The Duke Decides." Next week will begin the publication of a new serial story, "Mysterious Mr. Sabin," which will appear in installments from week to week until concluded.

Of the most popular works of fiction in the New York Public Library last month the novel written by E. Phillips Oppenheim, entitled "Mysterious Mr. Sabin," headed the list. In New York and throughout the east, the book has created a furore in literary circles. The story is one of international intrigue in which England, France, Germany and Russia are interested. Mr. Sabin is a Frenchman who desires to see the republic of France again a kingdom, and to bring about such a result he plots to embroil all Europe in a war. The love story which runs through the novel is no less interesting than the international plots and counter plots. It is a story full of climaxes and holds the attention of the reader from beginning to end.

The Blade is pleased that it has been enabled to acquire such a charming bit of fiction for its readers, and feels confident they will appreciate the fascinating interest which is maintained throughout the story.

SENATGR O. H. PLATT.

The death of Senator Platt, of Connecticut, will be greatly deplored by all classes of citizens. He was a typical New Englander, democratic in his ideas and held steadfast to the homely virtues that are sometimes forgotten in the mad whirl of modern life. He has been in the senate since 1879, and, while not a brilliant man, his sturdy integrity and loyal devotion to Republican principles have made him a force in the distinguished body of which he was a member. He was given responsible positions on committees, and his labors were always directed on a high, patriotic plane.

Thus in a brief space of time Connecticut has lost two of her most distinguished sons—Joe Hawley and Orrville H. Platt. Both these men were honored with the highest offices in the gift of the state and both rendered great service to the commonwealth and to the nation. They were public men whose private lives were without blemish and who, in their conception of public duties, represented all that is best in American life.

PROFIT AND PHILANTHROPY.

The letter of Mr. F. T. Gates, confidential secrefary to John D. Rockefeller, setting forth reasons why the Standard Oil magnate should give $100,000 to the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions is an interesting contribution to a remarkable controversy.

It demonstrates beyond cavil that Mr. Rockefeller was solicited for the donation.

It reveals that the wily secretary foresaw the necessity of appealing to the financial side of Mr. Rockefeller's nature and actually proved that the gift was more in the nature of a business investment. He says: "Look at Japan for illustration! Quite apart from the question of persons converted, the mere commercial results of missionary effort to our own land is worth, I had almost said a thousandfold every year of what is spent on missions." That this religio-commercial appeal brought down the persimmons is not surprising. A thousandfold! Why so magnificent a return is almost equal to the Standard Oil record which has been the admiration of the financial world.

It is difficult to get away from the conjecture that much of the argument advanced by Mr. Gates was furnished by Secretary Barton, of the mission board, inasmuch as he was the one charged with the duty of persuading Rockefeller, and with that view of it has changed the whole aspect of the gift. We are led to wonder if the ministers who have been strenuous in their criticism of the prudential committee understood all the facts surrounding the affair. If they were informed of the arguments advanced to Mr. Rockefeller, it is easy to understand why they were opposed to the acceptance of the gift. The American board was entering into a sort of business arrangement whereby Mr. Rockefeller was to get value received. But as there could be no actual guarantee, it becomes, on the part of Rockefeller, a sort of speculation in which he takes all the chances, while the American board has only a moral obligation which it may or may not be able to fulfill.

How far the commercial statistics so cleverly set forth by Mr. Gates influenced Mr. Rockefeller to part with the $100,000, we know not, but we are sorry for the cause that the letter was given to the public. It invests the project with a color of self-interest that destroys its value in a great measure as an act of philanthropy. The New York Evening Post very graciously gives Mr. Rockefeller the benefit of the doubt when it says:

Now even the octopus has his merits—in the frying-pan he is by no means despicable—and to give Mr. Rockefeller his due, no sensible person will believe that he supports missions in order that the heathen may be taught to sit up o' nights and burn oil.

But why pray should Mr. Gates devote so much space in his letter to the commercial side of the question and so little to the cause of humanity?

MONEY WELL SPENT

The city of Dallas, Texas, has a population of 45,000, but it is pursuing a plan which is certain to increase that number by many thousands within the next few years. Under the management of a well organized and public spirited committee, $2,500 has been spent recently in advertising the town and surrounding country. The result has been so gratifying that citizens have decided to retain the committee and provide it with $30,000 a year for the next five years, the entire amount to be spent in telling the world of the advantages of that part of Texas in general and the city of Dallas in particular.

An enterprising business firm spends thousands of dollars each year in telling the public of the good qualities of its wares. It is money well invested. It brings the people to the store and they spend their money. The merchant does nat advertise for fun, but for business, and his business grows in proportion to the money he pays out for advetrising, other conditions being normal.

Toledo needs to do more advertising. The Chamber of Commerce has done reasonably well, but there should be a systematic and never-ceasing effort to acquaint the civilized world with the many and varied advantages which this city possesses. The best advertising Toledo ever received was when the census bureau published the fact that she had made a greater per cent gain in population in the decade between 1890 and 1900, than any other of the large cities of the country. Following this announcement inquires came to local real estate firms from all parts of this country and Europe. That one item of advertising meant much to Toledo.

Capital is always looking for safe and profitable investment. Labor follows demand. Manufacturers are alert for the best possible shipping facilities. Thousands are looking for homes in favored localities. Toledo can satisfy them all. It needs to more fully advertise its advantages and its attractions and in 1910 the census reports will again show this city making greater strides than ever before and secure in its position as the most rapidly growing city in America.

TAXING BACHELORS.

Wisconsin's legislature defeated the bill providing for a tax on bachelors. Governor Stokes, of New Jersey, who is a bachelor, says he is opposed to a similar bill, introduced in the New Jerrey legislature because it is taxing a man for something which, in a majority of cases he cannot help. It is Governor Stokes' opinion that most bachelors are so, not from choice, but because they can't help themselves. He did not cite his own case as an illustration, but leaves his auditors to draw their own inferences. Naturally it arouses speculation. Governor Stokes is a modest man and blushes whenever he mentions the subject of a bachelor tax. Possibly he could never screw his courage up to the point of asking the woman of his choice. Then again he may have attempted to cross the Rubicon and upset his skiff in his awkwardness. Or perhaps after she accepted him, she may have found a handsomer man and changed her mind. That is woman's prerogative.

Bachelors have been much in the limelight recently. A western college professor, who is believed to be a shining exemplar of the Rooseveltian creed, has roasted them to a turn. He has visited upon the luckless bachelor head all manner of anathema and would, if he could have his way, exterminate the class as a dead weight on society.

But the proposition to tax bachelors can be sustained only on the assumption that they are enjoying special privileges and it is the duty, if not the pleasure, of every married man, to deny this. And legislatures are apparently taking this view of the question.

THE MAY WHEAT CORNER.

The financial world is watching the May wheat corner with feverish anxiety. There is reason to believe that some one is going to get hurt. If present indications reflect the ultimate result, there will be no sympathy, for the victims will be the men who, under the leadership of John W. Gates, are endeavoring to inflate prices beyond all reason.

The weather is said to be favorable to an enormous winter wheat crop, and this is operating against the syndicate, which is long some 20,000,000 bushels. When the break comes, this syndicate will have wheat to burn.

Unfortunately, the losses will not be confined to men who can afford to lose. Many people of moderate means have been influenced by arguments of these promoters and put their money into a deal of this kind because they have been told that there is big profit in it and it cannot lose. Suffering invariably follows the crash, but the man who has millions and only loses one, gets off easily. It is the little suckers who are carried off by the flood.

Joseph Leiter once attempted to corner wheat and made a failure.

Years ago there were successful wheat corners, but it was before the crop had reached its present enormous acreage. The man who tries the game at this day and age must be a Rockefeller in the matter of cash, a Togo in the matter of nerve, and a Roosevelt in the matter of luck. Otherwise he loses.

One of New York's fashionable society women is going to cut out her European trip this year in order to stay at home with her baby. Next thing she knows she will be ostracized for possessing common sense.

"Don't talk," says Tom Lawson. No, keep quiet and listen to Tom.

The bear meat the President is supplying will hardly have the effect to bring the beef trust to time. Other means will have to be employed.

We often laugh at the faith curists, but if people didn't have faith there would be no money in the patent medicine business.

Looks as if Mr. Fairbanks would have the support of the Daughters of the American Revolution. But he will not feel confident of the presidency until he hears from the sons.

Physicians say that whiskers are the lodging place of deadly germs. Ever stop to think that a man with whiskers never dies young?

A woman will forgive a man almost anything but stepping on a flower bed.

Now up jumps a professor and says that the real Fourth of July is August 18, because the declaration was signed on that date. Why not have it November 4, when the last signature was attcahed to it? Or better still, we might make it July 2, when the declaration was adopted.

Commissioner Garfield has finished his Kansas investigation of the Standard company. We understand that he found the tracks of an octopus, but had some difficulty in deciding whether they were coming or going.

King Victor Emmanuel, of Italy, has received a visit from J. Pierpont Morgan, and naturally feels that he is some pumpkins now.

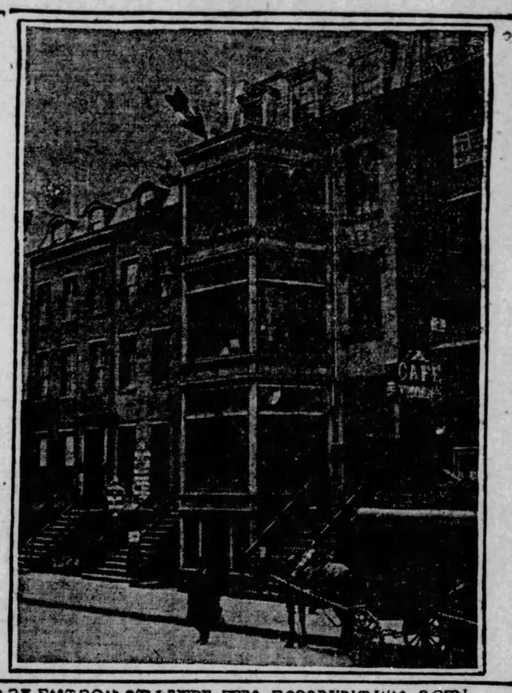
Mayor Dunne has been made to understand that the traction companies are not going to be obstinate about selling out to the city if they can get their price.

After preaching that money is slavery, Mr. Carnegie could not well go back on his niece for marrying a poor man.

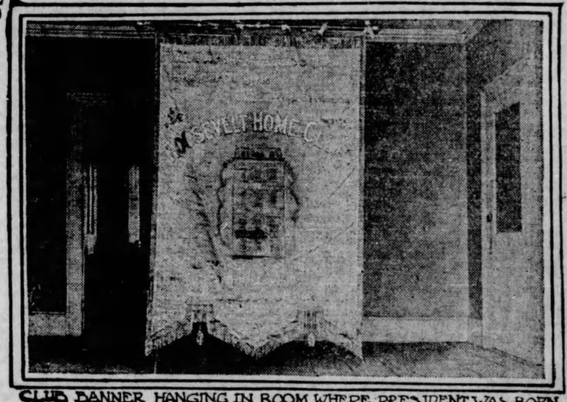
BIRTHPLACE OF THE PRESIDENT TO BE PRESERVED AS A CLUB HOUSE

EMILE BAKER TREAS SEARCHLIGHT

LEO P. GLASEL PRES OF THE CLUB



No 28 EAST 20TH ST WHERE PRES ROOSEVELT WAS BORN



CLUB BANNER HANGING IN ROOM WHERE PRESIDENT WAS BORN

New York, April 18.—Determined efforts are being made to save the house in which President Roosevelt was born. It is No. 28 East Twentieth street, just east of Broadway, one of a row of old-fashioned residences. Unless it can be purchased at a cost of $60,000 it will soon be torn down to give way to a sky-scraper. Many have been erected all about it and it cannot withstand the new building tide in that locality much longer.

The Roosevelt Home club has been organized for the purpose of purchasing the property and restoring it to the original condition. A bay window running up three stories was put in some years ago, but very few other changes were made, so it would not cost much to restore it. The little back yard where the President used to play at shooting Indians and hunting is intact. Even the keys to the old fashioned doors are there. All historical facts as to when the place was built and just how long it was in the possession of the Roosevelts can be authenticated.

The club numbers about 140, and the membership is rapidly increasing. Leo P. Glasel, a business man, was the organizer, and he has been elected president.

Mr. Glasel, who was born and brought up in Twentieth street, and who remembers the Roosevelt house before it was changed into a business building, heard last October that Daniel R. Kendall, who owns the property, intended to sell the row to a syndicate for the site of a large office building. Mr. Glasel at once obtained an option on the old Roosevelt home and rented the top floor, the only space then vacant in the building. A tailor has a lease on the main floor and the others are rented to artists and stained glass workers.

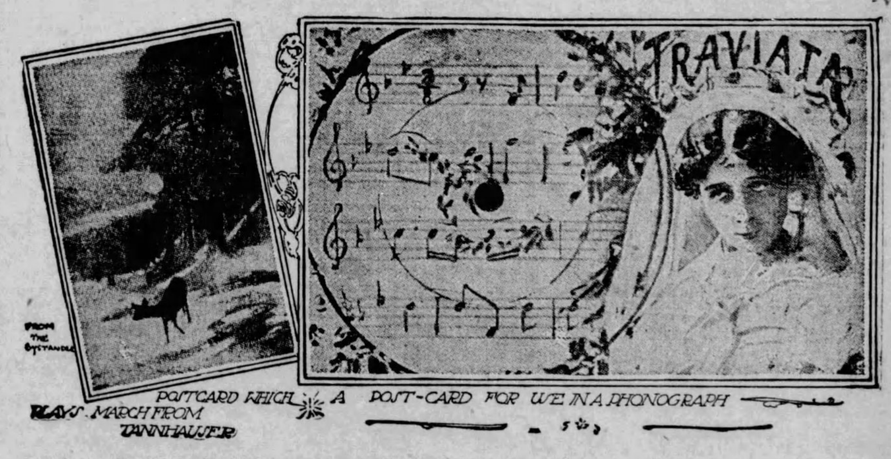
Mr. Glasel succeeded in getting one room on the top floor, the room in which, it is said, they used to lock poor little "Teddy" when he became too strenuous. He called a meeting of the patriotic Republicans who wished to assist in saving the President's birthplace. Twenty-five men met, October 13, in the little top room, rear, by candle light, there being no gas on that floor, and they organized. They worked during the campaign and went to Washington half a hundred strong to march in the inaugural parade.

An historical booklet will soon be issued by the club and money will be licited from all parts of the country the entire house can be obtained it will be furnished in the style of the time President was born and turned over to national Roosevelt club. There will be accommodations for nonresident members and the house will be open day and night.

At a meeting held later in their rooms they signed a lease for one year for a floor which is to be vacated May 1. They also decided to ask a prominent Republican, and a man who stands close to President Roosevelt, to become treasurer of the fund to buy the property.

The dues of the club are only twenty-five cents a month, and if the property is purchased a separate fund must be raised by subscription.

TALKING POSTAL CARD THE LATEST NOVELTY



POSTCARD WHICH PLAYS MARCH FROM TANNHAUSER — A POST-CARD FOR USE IN A PHONOGRAPH

A new English invention takes the form of an amusing adaptation of the phonograph. By means of post cards similar to the ones illustrated messages can be sent through the post, providing that the officials are sufficiently careful with their punches. A circular disk placed on the card carries the record made by the sender, and all that it is necessary for the recipient to do is to remove this disk, place it on a little machine constructed for the purpose, and listen to the spoken message, which may be a few bars of music or even the reproduction of one's own words, spoken into a phonograph for the purpose. The talking post card costs twelve cents.

Current Events.

Scientist asserts Americans are shorter lived than Germans.

Foreigners flee from Rome by thousands because of railway strike.

Fraud order is reissued against a Quincy, Ill., get-rich-quick concern.

Illinois mining board does not blame outsiders for horror at Zeigler.

Explosion on the Iowa may result in rearmament of many vessels.

Bulgaria threatens independence from Turkey if Greece annexes Crete.

Immense steel target resembling battleship will be launched to test the New York forts.

President Tuttle tells senators railway rate interference would result in bankrupting roads.

A Pittsburg millionaire has shocked that city's society circles by marrying a carnival dancer.

South American envoys vie for the chief clerkship of the bureau of American republics.

The Panama railroad will start a rate war in spite of the protests of the transcontinental lines.

Montana supreme court awards Heinze title to $10,000,000 mine disputed by Amalgamated Copper.

Tornado at Peoria, Ill., wrecks four houses and a number of barns and slightly injured six people.

Fearing revolt in the czar's imperial guard, Russian officials forbid soldiers to read revolutionary literature.

Wisconsin senate adopts a resolution citing Senator Eaton to show cause why he should not be expelled.

Movement is started in New York to erect a statue of Mrs. J. H. Gilbert, showing her in the character of Granny.

President Roosevelt accepts the invitations of three Chicago clubs and will be entertained by them at the end of his hunting trip.

Mrs. Mate Munchoff, of Chicago, is bequeathed the fortune of the South African king whose offer of marriage she twice rejected.

American officials give John Paul Jones funeral in Paris and place his remains in vault to await transfer to the United States.

An Ohio judge almost overcome with emotion while sentencing his life-long friend, a banker, to seven years in prison for embezzlement.

St. Louis breweries demand that street cars, newspapers and all other forms of business be included in the new Sunday closing order.

"Extract every dollar" is the basis of the religion of "Standard Oil," says Thomas W. Lawson, in the latest chapters of "Frenzied Finance."

Conservatives of both parties say the socialist element is in control of the Democratic party; Roosevelt blamed for encouragement.

Speaker Cannon visits the legislature in Springfield and his friends declare the Cannon boom for President in 1908 is practically launched.

Jury selected for the third trial of "Nan" Patterson for the murder of "Caesar" Young at New York is composed almost wholly of married men.

Error in punctuation of the Wisconsin anti-cigaret law makes the measure more drastic than was intended, bearing heavily on consumers.

William E. Curtis says that the lack of labor is the great drawback in the south, as the industries are increasing much faster than the population.

Expert at meeting of American Physical Education association in New York declares that women are far less graceful than men and have poorer anatomy.

President W. R. Harper, of the University of Chicago, carries radium in his vest pocket as an adjunct to the X-ray treatment for cancer and receives much benefit.

Governor Higgins of New York signs the bill placing a tax of $2 per hundred shares on transfers of corporate shares, or 2 cents on each $100 par value thereof.

John Barrett, American minister to Panama, is accused of duplicity toward his own and isthmian governments in the canal zone crisis and is likely to be retired to private life.

Congressman Boutell in an address to the Chicago Credit Men's association says that the United States are impregnable as a commercial nation owing to the stability of its securities.

Special commission appointed by the New York City health board decides that cerebro-spinal meningitis is contagious, and will quarantine cases, as is the custom in other infectious diseases.

M. Delcasse announced his determination to resign French foreign portfolio because of attacks on Moroccan and neutrality policies, but other government leaders induce him to delay action.

Victor Morawetz, of the Santa Fe railroad, in testifying before the senate committee on interstate commerce in Washington, denies that his company paid $1,000,000 in rebates to the Standard Oil in Kansas.

Santa Fe official clears Paul Morton of all suspicion of granting rebates by showing senatorial inquisitors money paid to Colorado Fuel company by the railway company was simply pay for coal collected from purchaser.

Immigration records at Ellis Island are broken when 11,955 immigrants are landed from eight big liners and the authorities are forced to hold up three vessels. The arrivals are the greatest ever known for a single day.

General agents of the Equitable Life Assurance society, at a stormy meeting in New York, adopt a resolution demanding the resignation of Mr. Hyde, but the latter declares their action "insolent" and says he will not retire.

THE CALL OF GROWING THINGS

The clouds with their silvery fringes of rain
Are clothing the verdure the hills and the plain;
The sun is beginning to kiss the damp mold
That hides a rich harvest of shimmering gold.

The men are afield and the furrows they turn,
With life are beginning to eagerly yearn,
And soon will the tracts that are barren and shorn
Be covered with wonderful reaches of corn.

The seed is now scattered that later will grow
And fill all the fields with a gleam and a glow,
And life is afloat on the wandering breeze
And lurks in the silvery sap of the trees.

The robin is here with his lilting of spring,
The plains with the songs of the meadow larks ring,
The geese that in haste to the northward now go
Are flung in great arrows from out some vast bow.

The smell of the spring is abroad in the land,
The time for things growing is near and at hand,
The reign of the silence, the darkness and gloom,
Is ended, and all the whole world breaks in bloom.

—Chicago Chronicle.

Sort of a Setback.

Bickers—Ferguson says he's a good deal better than the people who talk about him.

Willby—Shouldn't wonder a bit; what were you going to say about Ferguson?—Boston Transcript.

FINE SILVER TABLEWARE

EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED FOR TEN YEARS

"Wild Rose"—A Sterling Silver Design

The primary feature of this pattern, which we are now offering for the first time, is its extreme beauty of design. The great popularity of a floral pattern in the French gray finish among the users of high-grade silverware is well known, but the serious error of most manufacturers has been in seeking after ornamentation at the expense of simplicity and a natural design. Since the production of this pattern there has been established a reputation for artistic designs which has placed these goods in a class by themselves. Appreciating the fact that the American housewife today makes style the very first consideration in selecting goods for her home, we have met this demand by giving the very utmost attention to the artistic side of this silverware, for true art is the prime requisite in creating anything stylish or of lasting beauty.

We believe there has been nothing created in the line of silverware heretofore that surpasses this design in real beauty. It requires an expert to tell the difference between these spoons and the regular sterling ware that costs seven dollars and fifty cents for a set of six spoons. This ware is absolutely guaranteed by the manufacturers to wear and give perfect satisfaction under ordinary circumstances for a period of ten years, and any defect within that time will be made good.

Now, in this latest pattern, the "Wild Rose," we feel that we have something even more beautiful than any designs yet offered at such low prices. It has met with the most enthusiastic praise from expert judges, being pronounced equal to the best sterling in artistic design and the working out of a unitary conception. In it you have a representation of the growing wild rose carried out to the minutest detail, with back design to match the face, and the whole effect is that of the very best sterling silver, and we feel sure that you will say it is the handsomest you ever saw. Sent prepaid.

This is the best silverware offer ever made by The Blade, and every subscriber should take advantage of it.

We Offer These Goods to You in Two Ways

First—Without a subscription to The Blade. This is for the benefit of those who have just renewed their subscription:

One-half dozen Teaspoons	$1.00
One-half dozen Dessertspoons	1.50
One-half dozen Tablespoons	1.60
Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box	.80
Berry Spoon	.90
Gravy Ladle	.85
Cold Meat Fork	.60

Second—Combination offer for the benefit of those who desire to order these goods in connection with their subscription to The Weekly Blade:

One-half dozen Teaspoons and Weekly Blade, one year	$1.10
One-half dozen Dessertspoons and Weekly Blade one year.	$1.60
One-half dozen Tablespoons and Weekly Blade one year.	$1.70
Sugar Shell and Butter Knife in box and Weekly Blade one year	95c
Berry Spoon and Weekly Blade one year	95c
Gravy Ladle and Weekly Blade one year	90c
Cold Meat Fork and Weekly Blade one year	65c

You have never before had an opportunity to purchase silverware, warranted for ten years, at such prices as we have named above.

SPECIAL—If you will send us 13c and the names of four or more ladies who are not now taking the Weekly Blade, we will send you one of these handsome Wild Rose Teaspoons. It makes a very pretty souvenir spoon.

THE BLADE, - - - - TOLEDO, OHIO

FOUNTAIN PENS

Diamond Point, 14-k Solid Gold

The large number of orders we have received for the Fountain Pens which we have been offering our readers at 60c each, has encouraged us to continue the offer, and add a few higher grade pens to the list.

Remember, these pens are all 14-k. solid gold, diamond point, and each pen is guaranteed by the manufacturers. The points are all medium fine.

No. 1—14-k. solid gold diamond point, equal to any $1.00 pen	60c
No. 2—Equal to any $1.50 pen	90c
No. 3—An elegant pen, equal to any $5.00 pen on the market	$1.50
No. 1—Pen and Weekly Blade one year	80c
No. 2—Pen and Weekly Blade one year	$1.00
No. 3—Pen and Weekly Blade one year	$1.60

The difference in the price is entirely due to the difference in the size and quality of the pen—that part of the article which does the work.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

4633—Girl's Russian Dress.

A unique collar lends distinction to the little frock here depicted. Russian dresses are almost universally worn, but there are Russian dresses and Russian dresses,

and all styles are not so well liked or as becoming as others. In the model here shown we have quite the newest idea in cut of dress and the fanciful collar is sure to win favor because of its excellent lines. As is shown the collar continues as a facing. This diagonal or crossed over effect is very becoming to most childish figures and the pointed effect facing are features that add in giving "figure" to the undeveloped little bodies. The model is not only suitable for dresses for Sunday-go-to-meeting wear, but develops as charmingly as wash goods. Sizes 5 to 12 years.

4629—Girl's One-Piece Apron.

In needle work as in the other affairs of the age women are beginning more and more to strive for labor saving results as quickly as possible—and when this is accomplished as in the one-piece apron, one feels like doffing one's hat to the genius who invented it. In this age of action, busy mothers will appreciate at a glance the practicability of such a garment. It simply means that the edges of the apron are hemmed to two buttons and buttonholes or baby pins are all that is really necessary to complete the finished garment. For a dainty white apron a bit of needle work is pretty, but for a checked gingham a piping of plain or biased material is quite sufficient to satisfy the most fastidious little maid.

Sizes, 4 to 12 years.

6257—Lady's Work Apron.

Of course the apron has existed for ages as a homely but serviceable garment, but when one can have a style that is not only a protection to the dress, but combines both simplicity and good taste in its make-up, then it is a different matter. Every woman should have a few of these work aprons to slip on, whether she does the "little things" about the house or finds it necessary to be her own housekeeper. This model is very easily made, as it is in one piece and only the sewing under-arm seams and hemming are necessary to complete the garment. The belt is buttoned in place and the garment may be simply finished with hems on the neck and shoulder edge may be finished by an embroidery

edge. Any kind of material may be used, depending entirely upon the use of the garment.

Sizes 32 to 42.

6266—Lady's Negligee.

Pretty house gowns and negligees are the most convenient of frocks for home wear. They are the acme of

comfort and there is no garment so dear to the feminine heart as a dainty, well made negligee, in which the wearer can spend so many pleasant hours with her books, fancy work or intimate friends. Time was, when the dressing sack was only a "Mother Hubbard" cut off, but the negligee of today is an elaboration of the Mother Hubbard and is but another phase in fashion's progress. In the model here shown the front is tucked in pointed yoke outline, the sleeve is in flowing style, and the back has just enough tucks to give a good easy fulness. The model is very simple and will be found an excellent style for spring and summer negligees either in white lawn or figured material.

Sizes 32 to 42.

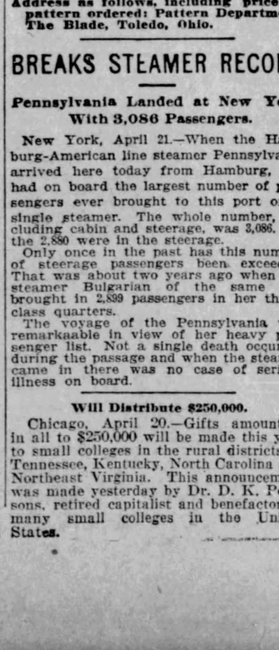
4648—Boy's Pleated Suit.

This is a most important season in the juvenile world, for boys and girls of all ages have worn out their fall clothes and must now have something more substantial for the next few months. Fortunately for busy mothers, the requirements of the

little men and women never so carefully studied as they are at the present time for the designs were never prettier or more varied. A charming little costume for a little man is shown here in black corduroy. It is made with a sort of coat collar and opens down the front. At either side of the front and in the back are box pleats ending in a little pointed lap which may include a pocket. This original design is quite the newest and smartest one can imagine and the fact that it is entirely "boyish" should please the little man who possesses it. The pattern includes the bloomers of regulation style. Sizes 2 to 6 years.

6252—Lady's Tucked Waist.

The variations rung on the theme of the blouse or shirt waist rival in number the leaves on a tree, yet every few months something entirely new in cut or finish makes its appearance. Lately it would seem that tucked waists lead in popularity. Not any particular style of



waist nor any particular width of tuck but just as many or as few tucks as one desires. It is safe to say that every third woman one meets is wearing such a blouse and for the other "two" who have not yet had the pleasure of such a possession we offer a most charming model. Both front and back are tucked and the sleeve is the newest shirt sleeve in modified leg-o'-mutton style. If a dressy touch is desired one could add a big lace collar or finish the front and cuffs with Persian bands.

Sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

BREAKS STEAMER RECORD

Pennsylvania Landed at New York With 3,086 Passengers.

New York, April 21.—When the Hamburg-American line steamer Pennsylvania arrived here today from Hamburg, she had on board the largest number of passengers ever brought to this port on a single steamer. The whole number, including cabin and steerage, was 3,086. Of the 2,880 were in the steerage.

Only once in the past has this number of steerage passengers been exceeded. That was about two years ago when the steamer Bulgarian of the same line brought in 2,839 passengers in her third-class quarters.

The voyage of the Pennsylvania was remarkable in view of her heavy passenger list. Not a single death occurred during the passage and when the steamer came in there was no case of serious illness on board.

Will Distribute $250,000.

Chicago, April 20.—Gifts amounting in all to $250,000 will be made this year to small colleges in the rural districts of Tennessee, Kentucky, North Carolina and Northeast Virginia. This announcement was made yesterday by Dr. D. K. Pearsons, retired capitalist and benefactor of many small colleges in the United States.

JOE JEFFERSON IS DEAD

Last Illness Contracted While on a Visit to His Son at Hohe Sound.

West Palm Beach, April 24.—Joseph Jefferson, the eminent actor, died at his home, "The Reefs," at Palm Beach, at 6:15 o'clock last evening. The end came after a day of unconsciousness and after a heroic struggle of days which had exhausted his vitality. At his deathbed were his wife, his sons, Charles B., and Frank Jefferson, his nurse, Miss Mabel Bingham, Dr. R. B. Potter and his faithful old servant, Carl Kettler.

For over seventy years Joseph Jefferson alternately has moved the American public to laughter or to tears. For years he was known as dean of the American stage, and in him playgoers have lost not only an entertainer, but a friend, for Jefferson was one of the very few great actors of the modern stage who possessed the power of establishing a permanent personal relation between himself and his audiences. His personality was as dear to those who listened to him as was his art.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

Copyright by the Philadelphia North American.

It almost might be said that he became an actor in the cradle. His father and his grandfather both had been actors, and when he was born, February 20, 1829, in his parents' home at Sixth and Spruce streets, Philadelphia, he virtually was predestined to the boards. His grandfather, Joseph Jefferson, was the son of a distinguished London player and manager, and himself had made his debut in the United States in New York in 1796. Jefferson's father, also named Joseph Jefferson, although born in 1804, was playing child parts in 1814.

It was while this senior Jefferson was connected with the Chestnut Street theatre in Philadelphia that he met Tom Burke, the Irish comedian, and later married Burke's widow, who became the mother of the Jefferson who was before the American public for the last seventy years.

At the time when Jefferson was born it was the custom for the children of theatrical families to go on the stage as soon as they could talk. The youthful Jefferson made his first appearance as an infant in arms, and whenever they were in need of a baby at the theatre to be lost, stolen or kidnaped, young Joe always was cast for the part.

What may be called his first normal appearance, however, was made at the age of 4 in Washington, when he was introduced by Jim Crow Rice as a negro baby. The baby sang and danced in imitation of his master, Joe being blackened and arrayed exactly like Rice.

While the youngster continued to appear on the stage regularly after this event in 1833, there is no dramatic record of his performances until 1837, when at a benefit in New York he appeared with his parents as a pirate. The company included Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson, Charlie Burke, young Joe, aged 8, and his sister, Cornelia, aged 2.

Jefferson himself wrote in 1882 of his appearance:

"I was the comic singer, and 'small first villager,' now and then doing duty as a Roman senator, at the back, wrapped in a clean hotel sheet, with my head just peering over the profile banquet tables. I was just 9 years old, yet found useful as Albert, Duke of York. In those days the audience used to throw money on the stage for either comic songs or dances, and—oh—with that thoughtful prudence which has characterized my after life, how I used to lengthen out the verses."

In 1839 the Jeffersons appeared in Nashville, Tenn., and three years later the elder Jefferson died in Mobile. On the death of his father the son joined a strolling company of players which followed Taylor's army of invasion into Mexico. After the close of the war young Jefferson returned to Philadelphia. His mother died in 1849 and the same year he married Miss Lockyar and secured a regular engagement at Chanfrau's National theatre in New York. This may be said to be the real commencement of Mr. Jefferson's career on the stage.

It was ten years later that he created the part of Rip Van Winkle, with which his fame is so inseparably associated. He himself told what led him to attempt the play. It was while spending the summer with his family in a farmhouse in Pennsylvania that he read the "Life and Letters of Washington Irving." A reference to himself thrilled him with surprise and pleasure.

Next he took up the "Sketch Book" and began studying the character of Rip Van Winkle. He was bent on acting the part, and in less than a week, before he had written a line of the play, had arranged a costume. By the end of the summer, however, the play was in shape, and he had rehearsed his part so that he was ready to appear before an audience. This he did under the managemnt of John T. Raymond at Carusi's hall in Washington.

"In acting such a part," Mr. Jefferson wrote, "what to do was simple enough, but what not to do was the important and difficult point to determine. From the moment Rip meets the spirits of Hendrik Hudson and and his crew I felt that all colloquial dialogue and commonplace pantomime should cease. Henceforth the character must be raised from the domestic plane into the realms of the ideal. To be brief, the play was acted with a result that was both satisfactory and disappointing. I was quite satisfied that the character was what I had been seeking, but that the play was not. The final alterations and additions were made five years later by Dion Boucicault."

Rip, however, while Jefferson's greatest, was by no means his only great part. Others of his famous impersonations were Bob Acres in The Rivals, Caleb Plummer in The Cricket on the Hearth, Mr. Golightly in Lend Me Five Shillings, Newman Noggs in Nicholas Nickleby, Dr. Ollapod in The Poor Gentleman, Asa Trenchard in Our American Cousin, Dr. Pangloss in The Heir-at-Law, and Marrall in A New Way to Pay Old Debts.

ORDER FROM CORTELYOU

Postmasters Cannot Be Chairmen of Committees.

Washington, April 19.—An official circular will be issued by Postmaster General Cortelyou within a few days in which it will be stated that postmasters will be prohibited from acting as chairmen of county central committees. This action is taken in response to an inquiry from the Pennsylvania state committee but will be general in its application. It appears that former Postmaster General Payne advised the Pennsylvania leaders that there as no objection to postmasters being delegates to conventions, and the Pennsylvainia leaders have asked to be informed if this ruling applies to chairmanships of county committees. It is understood that, while Postmaster General Cortelyou will uphold the ruling of the former postmaster general as far as delegates are concerned, he will not extend it to cover county chairmanships. Objections to postmasters acting as chairmen of county committees will not be on the ground of offensive partisanship, but because the postmaster general is of the opinion that as head of the county organization,a postmaster will be inclined to neglect his duties as an official of the government, while as a delegate to conventions his services to the government would not be impaired. This order will result in the resignation of a number of county chairmen in Pennsylvania and Ohio.

No More Anti-Jew Laws.

Washington, April 20.—Advance sheets of the Red Book for 1904 published at the state department today contain reports from the American legation at Athens showing that as a result of Secretary Hay's note to the powers in behalf of the Roumanian Jews, their condition has been greatly improved and no further anti-Jewish laws have been proposed in Roumania.

SLIGHTLY USED FURNITURE

from the INSIDE INN and ten other leading World's Fair hotels

AT ONE-FOURTH COST

Iron Beds, 50c; Dressers, $2.50; Extension Tables, $3.50; Chairs, 25c; Sheets, 10c; 9x12 Rugs, $5.00; and everything in proportion. All good as new. ***Our Big Warehouse is Overflowing*** Room must be made to handle our contracts. The greatest Bargain Clearing Sale ever held. Complete Catalogue sent FREE Dept. H. O. **LANGAN & TAYLOR, St. Louis, Mo.**

FIVE ENTOMBED IN MINE

Powder Blast Causes Second Accident at Cabin Creek.

Charleston, W. Va., April 21.—A mine explosion in the Cabin Creek Mining company's mines near Kayford, about thirty miles above here late yesterday afternoon, resulted in the death of five miners and the fatal injury of two others.

It was only one month ago that a similar disaster snuffed out the lives of twenty men at Rush Run, near the scene of the catastrophe. The disaster is said to have been caused by a powder explosion, the result of a miner's carelessness.

About 5 o'clock, after many of the men had left the mine, there was a sharp report followed by an explosion, which threw debris in all directions. The tipples took fire, and were soon a mass of flames. Nine men were still within the mine when the explosion occurred. Of these four reached safety with the assistance of friends. Three of the number were so severely injured that they are not expected to live. The remaining five men are still entombed. They were at least 2,000 feet below the surface when the explosion took place. Those who were buried in the mine were: Burt Green, Charles Nichols, Ira Nichols, Arthur Grump and William Allen. The rescued were William Jacobs, George Eastman, Morey Darby and William Robinson. The latter three men were severely injured. Search for the entombed men continues.

THE "OLE SWIMMIN' HOLE"

Admirers of Hoosier Poet Ask Him to Help Save It.

Indianapolis, Ind., April 22.—James Whitcomb Riley, poet, has been appealed to by citizens of Hancock county to assist them in preserving to the county that particular part of Brandywine creek which Mr. Riley has made famous in his poem, "The Ole Swimmin' Hole."

Parties owning property along the creek have recently filed a petition with the board of county commissioners asking permission to straighten the creek. The proposed improvement would destroy the site of the "ole swimmin' hole," and those in the county who regard the place as being immortalized by Mr. Riley are fighting the petition.

Mr. Riley says he is no longer a citizen of Hancock county and will not interfere.

ACTIVE OFFICER AT 92

James F. Hdye, Who Defies the Hand of Time.

Marion, O., April 24.—W. S. Aye, of this city, himself a man of four score and four, has been entertaining a nonagenarian cousin, James F. Hyde, of Lincoln, Ill., the oldest municipal officer in that state, and possibly in the United States, who is actively engaged daily in the performance of his duties.

Not only is Mr. Hyde a remarkable man in that, at 92 years of age, he is the city treasurer of Lincoln, but also in that he has defied almost all the rules the following of which have been held to be necessary to longevity.

In point of years Mr. Hyde is old—yet his mind is as clear and unclouded as that of many men of fifty. His reports of the financial condition of the city, made at regular intervals to the city council, are models of neatness and conciseness, one report filed recently calling from the council a vote of thanks because of its completeness in matter of detail.

Not only has he served the city many years as treasurer, but he also holds the position of treasurer and bookkeeper of the Lincoln Street Railway company. His office hours at the city hall are from 10 o'clock a. m. until 2 o'clock p. m., when he leaves the city business to attend to his work at the office of the street car company, working through the noon hour without the usual midday meal. In fact, Mr. Hyde eats only two meals each day, breakfast and dinner.

As for his home life, he does many things contrary to the rules laid down by the health faddists for the perpetuation of life beyond the allotted three score and ten. He rarely if ever retires before midnight, and arises in the morning at an early hour. For breakfast he indulges in such indigestibles as pancakes, hard boiled eggs and coffee. As for pancakes, these are his pet gastronomical hobby, as he insists upon these in some variety or other each morning.

His diet is rarely if ever varied. As for enjoyment, this is confined to reading and smoking, he being an inveterate smoker. At any time during the working hours of the day it is rarely possible to find him without a cigar in his mouth, and this has been his practice for years.

Mr. Hyde scorns the use of a walking stick or cane and often alights from street cars while they are in motion. His health is of the best, as sickness is almost an unknown affliction. His preservation is due to a great extent to the fact that he allows nothing to worry him, takes things philosophically and enjoys life. He has raised a family of children, and his wife, whose age is not much less than his, is almost as well preserved. She considers it little less than a disgrace to be ill.

In politics Mr. Hyde is a Democrat. He has been elected several terms to his present office of city treasurer, but will necessarily retire this spring, as under the statute he is ineligible for another term.

MRS. M'LEAN LANDS PRIZE

Is Elected Head of Daughters of Revolution.

Washington, April 21.—Mrs. Donald McLean, of New York, was declared elected president general of the National Society of the D. A. R. last night. She received 362 votes on the second ballot, and Mrs. George M. Sternberg, her opponent, 322. The first ballot, which was announced about noon, resulted 342 for Mrs. McLean, 201 for Mrs. Sternberg and 166 for Mrs. Lippitt. It was necessary to have 354 to elect, so a second

MRS. DONALD McLEAN.
PHOTO BY DAVIS & SANFORD.

ballot was taken. Before this began Mrs. Parker, vice regent of Rhode Island, announced that Mrs. Lippitt had withdrawn her name.

When the result of the second ballot was placed before the congress one of the most remarkable scenes ever enacted in Washington took place. The applause was so tumultuous and so athletic that Mrs. Fairbanks, after repeated efforts, finally warned the delegates that the galleries were only temporary and that by stamping and jumping up and down on the benches they were imperiling their own lives and those of people under them. This warning restored some semblance of order, but the shouting was audible for blocks. As Mrs. Fairbanks remarked, it was a case of vox populi with a vengeance.

Before the applause for Mrs. McLean had died away, Mrs. Sternberg, in a neat little speech, thanked her friends for their support and moved that the election of Mrs. McLean be made unanimous. This was done by a rising vote.

Mrs. McLean's election is acknowledged to mean an interesting change in the policy of the society. She has received the honor because the majority believe the time is past when the society should depend on anything but its own merits. As one of the founders said: "This organization no longer needs social or political sponsors. It can tempt its own fate by the worth of its members."

WONDERFUL STOVE—BIG MONEY MAKER!

BURNS 90¢ AIR—ONLY 10¢ OIL-GAS. 7200 sold one month. Customers delighted with Harrison Valveless Oil-gas Stove. Splendid for cooking; also heating rooms, stores, offices, etc., with Radiator Attch. No wick, dirt, or ashes—no coal bills or drudgery—cheap, safe fuel, 15c to 30c a week should furnish fuel-gas for cooking for small family. Easily operated — absolutely safe—all sizes. $3 up. Write—Catalog FREE and Special Prices. AGENTS WANTED—$40 Weekly. Address World Mfg. Co., 5790 World B'ld'g, Cincinnati, O.

IS THERE A LIMIT TO THIS MAN'S HEALING POWER?

PANOPATHIC PROFESSOR WORKS WONDERS

Restores Health to Invalids Pronounced Hopelessly Incurable by Physicians, Healing in the Face of Apparent Impossibilities.

DOES AWAY WITH USELESS DRUGS

And Condemns Brutal Operations by Surgeon's Deadly Knife —No Disease He May Not Cure by Some

STRANGE, INTANGIBLE, UNSEEN FORCE OF MIGHTY POTENCY

That Cures When Doctors and Medicines Fail and Hope Is Gone.

HAS HE THE POWER DIVINE?

Ministers of the Gospel Say He Is Gifted of God, and Praise Him for His Help to Suffering Humanity—He Gives Service and Home Treatment Free to the Sick and Afflicted.

New York, April 25.—(Special Correspondence.)—Seeing is believing, and witnessing the seeming miracles performed by Professor Wm. Wallace Hadley makes one exclaim: "Is there a known limit to this man's healing power? Is there a single disease he cannot cure? Is there any case so hopeless that he cannot restore health?"

Probably no other physician in the world treats so many patients as this famous professor of panopathy and physiactrics. They come to him by scores and hundreds. The sick and suffering, the lame and halt, the consumptive and paralytic, invalids from almost every known disease form an endless procession seeking health at his hands. And this wonderful man, this wizard of science, this great-hearted physician, receives them—treats them—cures them. Heals them of diseases pronounced incurable by the medical profession, cures them after they have been doomed to death by doctors, revives health and strength in the face of seeming impossibilities.

Not in a spirit of boasting or vanity, but in a quiet, calm statement of fact, he says there is no disease he may not cure; says it, and what is more, proves it. During a recent talk with this man who has revolutionized the theory and practice of medicine, he says: "Thousands of precious human lives are needlessly sacrificed every year by useless medicines and brutal surgery that kill oftener than they cure. All upright members of the medical profession know this, whether they will admit it or not, and it is time that the general public was made aware of the facts.

"Cases have come to me that have baffled some of the best physicians in the country; where one doctor has said the trouble was with the stomach, another said heart, still another diagnosed kidney disease or something else. But in each case I was able to see the real cause and by removing it I restored the patient to perfect health. I have known stomach trouble to be diagnosed as heart disease, and heart disease as rheumatism, and countless similar instances. When these mistakes are made and the patient is treated for the wrong disease, how can the sufferer hope to get well? It is as if you tried to cure deafness by wearing eyeglasses. One is just about as sensible as the other. But I make a careful diagnosis of each case that comes to me and treat the real cause.

"I have discarded the useless drugs and medicines commonly prescribed by physicians and use a system of treatment that is as much superior to modern medical practice as the sun is to a candle. Now that I have perfected it after long years of practice and experiments, I find that I have the power to cure my patients without their coming to me or my going to them. For instance, read this letter from the Rev. Samuel Sutton, an eminent divine of Williamsburg, Ky. You see he says: 'I feel thankful to God that I was directed to you for relief from my bodily pains and ills. I feel sure that our Heavenly Father has helped and directed you in working out the secret of power over disease. Your efforts must be accompanied by the Holy Spirit to accomplish such miraculous cures. I know and believe that there is nothing to equal your treatment for the release of suffering ones from pain, weakness and disease. I wish all suffering ones knew its power to heal as I do since it cured me of heart and kidney disease, catarrh of the bladder and hemorrhoids. Dear Doctor, I cannot find words to express my thanks to you for your kindness to me in ridding me of all my physical sufferings. My prayers are that others may do as I have done, write to you and get relief, and that you may be joyful in abundance on earth and in the world to come for your faithful search and your success in finding such a wonderful power that when your treatment comes in contact with disease, illness must give way to health.'

"My experience has proved that there is no disease I may not cure. I do not care how severe the case may be, how chronic, how long standing, what other men have said or failed to do, or whether the patient has been pronounced incurable or not. I am just as ready to cure consumption, cancer, paralysis, Bright's disease, organic weakness, deafness, and other so-called incurable diseases, as I am to cure stomach and bowel troubles, rheumatism, nervous prostration, blood disorders, catarrh, or any of the other ills that human flesh is heir to. I have done so many times over. Without intending to boast, I may safely say that I treat more patients in a year than the average physician does in a lifetime, and among them are numbered many of the worst cases in the country. And I cure because I have at my command a power over disease so great that its extent can hardly be realized. Recently I received this letter from Mrs. C. M. Weston, of Bamegat, N. J., which will give you an idea of how many patients regard my power to cure: 'I am so glad to be able to tell you that I am well. I can hardly realize that I am cured. I had been told so many times by doctors that my case was incurable and that I could never get well that I was almost hopeless. Still, I always felt that if I could find a doctor who knew how, he could cure me, and I found him in you. Most doctors do not know how. I think they know a little about common diseases, but when it comes to the serious and difficult ones, such as mine were, they say they are incurable, and never learn anything about them. My restoration to health has surprised all who knew me. No one thought I was really being cured when I told them I was, but they see it now and cannot account for it. One of the doctors who attended me last winter was the most surprised of all, as he thought my heart trouble, complicated by bronchitis, asthma and catarrh of the stomach, would surely kill me before this. So you see how near death I was, and that you literally saved me from the grave. I also want to thank you for your personal interest and care of my case. Your kind words of encouragement did me a world of good when I was so weak. I am writing to all my friends who are ill, urging them to put themselves under your care, for I know you can cure them.' Another clergyman, the Rev. T. Horris, D. D., of Harwood, Tex., whom I cured of a complication of diseases, writes to me, saying: 'I am much stronger and more active than I have been for years. I shall always thank God and you as His servant for the great benefits you have conferred upon me, and shall take great pleasure in recommending you as one of the most courteous, efficient Christian gentlemen whom I have ever known. I shall always hold myself ready to serve you as a beneficiary of your wonderful skill. Command me whenever I can serve you in anything. May God, our common Father, preserve you long in the land of the living.' I could go on indefinitely telling you of case after case similar to these, but these are sufficient to prove to any one that I have been able to restore health in the face of what seemed certain death."

"But how about those who cannot afford to come to New York to have you treat them?"

"It does not make the slightest difference. I cure them in their own homes just as easily and just as surely as if I went to them or they came to me. Distance cannot weaken the healing power I have. All that any one who is ill in any way, from any cause, has to do is to write me a letter, addressing Wm. Wallace Hadley, M. D., office 370 L. No. 2235 Broadway, New York, telling me the disease they suffer from most or their principal symptoms, age and sex, and I will send them a course of home treatment absolutely free of charge."

"Surely you do not mean that you give services and treatment free to any one merely for the asking?"

"Yes, I mean just that. I believe that as a Christian it is my duty to God and man to help all who are in need. When I have been given the power to cure I do not believe that I have the right to make any one waste his money on useless drugs when I can heal him without them. We all owe a duty to our fellow-men. We must all serve in one way or another. Where a rich man gives money I give health. I am not a millionaire, but I am able to afford to do my share toward relieving the sufferings of mankind. I am happy to give freely of my services wherever they are needed. And I am especially anxious to cure any poor mortal who has been told that his or her case is incurable, that there is no hope left on earth. Or any one who has grown weary spending money on drugs and doctors in a vain search for health. If they will write to me and accept my offer, there is not only hope, but an almost absolute certainty that they need be sick no longer. And it is a blessing that my power makes a letter do just as much good as a personal visit."

BREAK IN MAY WHEAT

Pandemonium Reigned in the Grain Pits.

MAY WHEAT LOSSES.

Toledo	4c
Chicago	7¼c
St. Louis	1¾c
Minneapolis	3¾c
Duluth	3½c
New York	5c

Chicago, April 24.—A double back somersault was performed by May wheat today. Instead of settling into a reminiscence, the option promptly started this morning wth a repetition of last week's sensational acrobatics. Some of the first trades showed a fall of 4c a bushel, the price opening at 96@98c, as against $1 at the close on Saturday.

After the initial plunge, the price for May showed a tendency to rally, reacting temporarily to 97¾c. If the selling was from representatives of John W. Gates it was well disguised, the market presenting the appearance of a general bearish attack, rather than an attempt at further liquidation of holdings acquired during an attempted corner. P. A. Valentine, of Armour & Co., was generally credited with buying considerable May wheat while the quotations were between 96@98c. To this was attributed the recovery to 97¾c. Fresh selling, however, from outside sources soon pounded the market down worse than before. It was not long before the current figures for May were 98½c, a net loss of 6½c a bushel, compared with Saturday's close. At 98½c the market showed a fall of nearly 30c from the point at which the Gates party were supposed to be in full control of the deal some weeks ago.

Before midday another cent was clipped from the price of May wheat, sales being made at 92½c a bushel. On the slump Armour & Co. was reported to have bought in as much as 1,000,000 bushels of the May option.

The selling continued up to the close of the session, and May wheat was quoted in the last sale at 92¾, a loss of 7¼ cents for the day, and fully 30 cents below the figures of a few weeks ago, when the Gates followers were in full control of the market.

The greatest excitement prevailed in the pits, and toward the close many of the traders who had been heavy dealers in May turned their attention to July and September.

LADIES FREE TRIAL Never failing monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate cases. POND DRUG CO., 52 Niagara St., Dep. 10, BUFFALO, N.Y.

WANTED Local men in every town in the United States to distribute advertising matter. No canvassing. Permanent $3.00 daily. FRED LEACH, CHICAGO.

BEAUTIFUL YOUNG SOUTHERN BELLE worth in cash $20,000, large stock farm, 200 acres of tobacco land, will marry immediately and present husband with substantial present on wedding day. Address Mrs. Belmont, P-6, Hampden Bldg., Chicago.

WEALTHY PROFESSIONAL MAN, worth cash $25,000, large practice with comfortable home in city and cottage near sea shore; desires immediately true, loving wife. No objections to working girl or widow. Address Mr. Delmounte, P 30—12 State, Chicago.

MONEY Reliable men make money. Write to E. M. BEHR, Box 783, La Crosse, Wis.

Indigestion, Rheumatism, Impure Blood: We have an ABSOLUTE SPECIFIC FOR EACH. Our interesting booklet, sent free, tells all about them. Japanese Remedies Company, Dept. C., 1947 Broadway, New York.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY $50 to $100 MONTHLY Tuition $30. Positions secured. Catalogue free. SHARP'S SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, Telegraph Bldg., Huntington, Indiana.

FANATIC DIES ON CROSS

Penitentes in Colorado See Real Crucifixion.

Trinidad, Col., April 22—On the cross, just as the Saviour died centuries ago, a fanatical member of the Penitentes is reported to have died yesterday at Torres, Las Animas county, Colorado.

According to the report current here the victim was nailed to a cross and died in agony that he did not seem to be affected by, wrought as he was to a delirium of religious fervor. The story of the crucifixion comes from Henry D. Robinson, of this city, who saw a crowd of Mexicans that had been eye witnesses and were discussing the tragic scene.

In the old days, so it is said, the carrying out of an actual crucifixion was not uncommon among the Penitentes, but it was supposed to have been abandoned long ago, although it is known that the practice of self-torture is still carried out among the members during holy week.

Globe Throws Up Sponge.

St. Paul, Minn., April 20.—The St. Paul Globe, the only Democratic morning paper in this city, announced that on May 1 it would cease publication. The Globe is nearly thirty years old.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Many persons diligently and persistently hunt for worry in the weather. You accentuate and make conditions worse by speaking ill of it, and making it an enemy.

THURSDAY.

Resolve to do what you ought; perform without fail what you resolve.

FRIDAY.

Plant flowers and tread in their pathway. Try to make others happy and capacity to enjoy follows.

SATURDAY.

Force will succeed force if properly directed and encouraged. As you sow, so will you reap; remember to think aright.

SUNDAY.

From the couch to the frontiers of the world there are but two steps. Will and Faith. That which ordereth work is Wisdom; that which perfecteth work is Power; that which moveth God to work is Goodness.

MONDAY.

Truth is within ourselves, and to know rather consists in opening up a way wherewith the splendor may escape, than effecting entrance for a light supposed to be without.

TUESDAY.

We are conditioned by the thoughts we think. Implicit trust in principles brings realization.

"There Is Some Soul of Goodness In Things Evil Would Men Observingly Distil It Out."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Some good there is in every human heart.

It is true that it is not always easy to find, that sometimes there seems only evil. The worst side of human nature is often the one which is most in evidence, and we wonder if indeed there is any other. Rare, however, are the individuals who could not be moved to better thought and endeavor, if the right influences were brought to bear, those which would pierce the outer shell of hardness and let the light of the true self, the soul, shine through. And there is no doubt but it is the unselfish love of one human being for another, either in the present or in the past, that softens the heart and brings the desire for a better life.

I was reading a little story the other day which illustrates what I have been saying. In a city where music was made one of the attractions of the large saloons, a young man with a clear tenor voice was employed. His position was near the street entrance, but his songs could easily be heard in the back room where were gathered the patrons of the place.

One night when the hour was approaching twelve, the owner noticed that these men were pausing to listen to the melody of the singer's voice. Some stood with their glasses near their lips. Others had set their liquor down untasted. The tune was The Old Oaken Bucket, and it was sung with a thrilling sweetness of expression.

Into the outer room rushed the proprietor. "Say," he exclaimed in a whisper, "you must not sing that. You are killing business."

It was no doubt true that the tender memories conjured up by the voice and the words of the old song, through their awakening power would have the effect of sending some of these men homeward with an aroused consciousness that they were meant for better things.

I recall another and similar incident that came to me through Unity, pathetic in character, and showing that there is somewhere in every nature something good that thrills in response to the right touch at the most unexpected moments.

It was in the police court of a great city one Monday morning. The usual crowd of drunk and disorderly men and boys were gathered before the judge to receive their sentence. Some were old and hardened; others were young and full of shame and humiliation. Suddenly there came floating in upon the morning air a voice singing these words:

Last night I lay a-sleeping,
There came a dream so fair.

Instantly every ear was turned to catch the melody which went on:

I stood in old Jerusalem,
Beside the Temple, there.

All through the old familiar song the voice continued to its thrilling climax-

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, sing for the night is o'er,
Hosanna in the highest, hosanna forevermore,

and then died away into stillness.

Ere the song was finished the whole line, hardened criminal and all, were swept by emotion. Two or three men fell upon their knees, one exclaiming "Judge we can't stand this; this is too much. We are here to take our punishment, but this is too much." A poor young fellow covered his face with his hands, sobbing bitterly "Oh, mother, mother!"

It seemed that in the room below was a member of a famous opera company awaiting his trial for forgery, and he was singing the familiar song. For some reason the judge called no one to order, but waited in silence until the melody died away. Then looking into the faces of the culprits he saw that they were touched as nothing he could do in the way of punishment could touch them, and with a short, earnest, kindly talk he dismissed the whole group, without sending a single one to jail or workhouse.

These incidents happen to be connected with the power of music, but they show conclusively that deeply buried as it may be, yet there is the divine in every human heart waiting for the magic touch to bring it into action.

Gradually a sentiment is growing that society has not yet found the best way of dealing with those who break the law. The realization is coming that it is the sin which is to be condemned, while the sinner is regarded as one who, through weakness of will, and a failure to recognize the divine possibilities within him, has stumbled and fallen. Out of this has grown the beginning of a reform, the disposition to look upon the criminal as one who, being either unable or unwilling to govern himself, is to be governed, but without any vindictive element in the process. The truth that harshness and cruelty of punishment is not the way to the betterment of any human being is reaching to a clearer recognition. It is perceived that, on the contrary, it is a hardening process that will destroy all hope of a future good citizenship.

We are still a long way from perfection in the treatment of wrong doers, but thought has been aroused and is crystalizing into effort in the direction of improvement. With the constantly deepening conviction of the reality of human brotherhood is coming the stronger desire to help lift the fallen to their feet and arouse the submerged divinity within their hearts.

The most effective work in this direction is that with respect to the young—the youthful offenders, who have not yet, no matter how they seem, gone so far away from the days when the heart is tender and more easily moved to regret. All of the effort expended in this direction will bring rich returns. No better work can be done than winning back the boy or the girl who has crossed the borderland of safety into the field of license.

The Easter time, with its rejoicing over the risen Lord, the symbolism of which is so beautiful, and so dear to those who are endeavoring to walk in the way that Love points out, is full of this thought of helpfulness. To minister to the physical wants of the needy and the suffering is well. To arouse the real self of the wrongdoer through whom comes much of this suffering, to a consciousness of his higher possibilities, is better. This is the work to be done, the work for which we are, each and all, responsible. No one can rightfully say—"the resurrection of this human being's better self is no concern of mine," for the web of humanity is so closely woven that not a single thread can be broken without bringing weakness in some degree to all the rest.

It is a good Easter thought to carry with us, this of the Divinity within every human breast which makes the whole world kin.

SINCE OUR NEW MOTHER CAME

The house is bright and cheerful now
with windows opened wide,
And in the corners sunbeams dance where
shadows used to hide.
We sing and shout the livelong day,
There's no one to cry "Shame!"
Oh "Children should be seen, not heard,"
Since our new mother came.

It's nice, when you start out for school,
to kiss someone good-bye,
And meal-times are so gay a child would
feel ashamed to cry.
And father's eyes are happy now;
He laughs and talks, the same
As other people's fathers do—
Since our new mother came.

But, best of all, when it is dark and nurse
has gone away,
She comes to kneel beside us, while our
evening prayer we say.
She tucks us in and calls us each some
little, loving name,
And bedtime's never lonely now,
Since our new mother came.
—Elizabeth Payne in Good Housekeeping.

The Cozy Corner

WHAT CONSTITUTES DECEIT.

Though of the sterner sex, I have been for some time a reader and admirer of the excellent editorials on the household page of The Blade; they have been of great value and interest to me on account of their spiritual trend.

In a recent number of The Blade, Wagner, the author of "Simple Living," is quoted as saying, "Everything artificial or fictitious in all the spheres of human working is hated by me."

In a neighboring town, it was proposed to paint a plain, brick church so as to make it represent stone. To this some of the congregation positively objected, declaring that such a proceeding would be advocating a lie. Another instance which this statement of Wagner's recalled to me was of a man who, having lost one of his eyes, refused to wear a glass eye because he objected to "carry around" with him "a lie." In neither of these cases does it seem to me that a lie—an untruth—was intended. In both instances it was intended to remedy an unpleasant defect and make the building—and the man—pleasant to look upon. No one would have thought the church a stone one, or the artificial eye a real one; it would simply be intended to make the best of both.

The Scriptures speak of the consequences to him "whoso maketh and loveth a lie," but our law books say it is the intention of an act that makes it a crime, or otherwise.

There is an active crusade against the wearing of dead birds on the headgear of women; some very good women wear artificial flowers in place of the birds. Are we to call these women "liars," or would the philosopher Wagner "hate" them for so doing?

Again, is it right to use a bit of pretense in order to avoid hurting the feelings of another? For instance, I may feign to appreciate the well intentioned but misdirected efforts of a person, when I am really not pleased with the results. Gothic freedom of speech—what is called by some "plain speaking"—would wound and offend, when by assuming a pleasure we may be the means of giving real pleasure to another.

Now this is not intended as a criticism upon anything that may have been said; it is merely questions, in order to draw out an expression on this very important subject, from the intelligent, thinking readers of The Blade.—H. Greeley Miller.

THE SIMPLE LIFE.

Are there still in the Cozy Corner of The Blade women who can find sufficient interest in their homes and families so they do not pine for something "more elevating?" Women who can "do up the dinner dishes" after the noon dinner, and then, taking a bit of sewing and the baby—if there is one in the family—go for a really, truly visit with a neighbor, returning after two or three hours to prepare supper for her family, and leaving the hostess to do the same?

I had heard stories of such women, but thought that in these days when we all live in such a rush, the species had died out, but for a year I have lived in a family where these old-fashioned customs still prevail, and of all the years of my life I think this has been the one wherein I have found the meaning of true happiness.

The family, with the exception of the youngest children, arose at five o'clock, and from that time until noon all were busy, and the amount of work accomplished by the women in that house was simply appalling to me, though I suppose it was no more than in any farmer's home.

There was never any hurry, noise or confusion. Each attended to her own especial duties, and, if one was ill, or absent from home, the others would take her share, in addition to their own.

The work was so arranged that after the dinner dishes were washed, there was time for the family sewing which was all done at home. "Mother" thought a smart housekeeper should not be obliged to do cooking, etc., after noon nor, except during the housecleaning season, was any cleaning done at that time. "Mother" also insisted that everyone should "dress up" to the extent of a clean dress, apron and collar before sitting down to sew.

The girls did all of the fancy work in the shape of embroidered centerpieces, tray cloths, etc., of which there was a good supply in the linen closet. The grandmothers—for there were two, in this family—provided the covering for the feet both great and small, and all united in doing the dressmaking.

In spite of the work accomplished by these women, there was scarcely a day when they did not exchange visits with the neighbor women, and in this way they were kept in touch with the neighborhood news.

Supper was a substantial meal served at 6 o'clock, and the evenings were spent pleasantly with music, reading of papers, magazines, and the best books published, of which there was always a good supply. If the young folks were out in the evening, the door was left unfastened for them, but the family generally retired at 9 o'clock. Never during my stay did I ever hear any bickering or fault finding by anyone. Inside the house "mother" was supreme, and her word was a law that required, and received, loving and prompt obedience, and yet she was a quiet, home-loving, home-making woman who had no longings to enlarge her sphere of action, or do more than the Lord had placed at her hand to do, viz.: To be a good woman, a good wife and mother, and a good neighbor according to the Scriptural interpretation of the word "good."

This was the "Simple Life" which makes for happiness both here and hereafter, and the keynote thereof seemed to be "Love God, and keep His commandments."—Jane Allison Carey.

Readers of the Household and members of the Cozy Corner should be pleased with these two excellent letters. The editor thanks their writers and hopes to have more opinions on what constitutes the "Simple Life."

Here, There, Everywhere.

Among the novelties shown this summer will be hats made from crepe paper. Hats for all occasions can, and will, be made of this inexpensive material, and the woman who is handy with her fingers can have an unlimited number of hats at a trifling expense.

A wire frame, a roll of wadding, a few sheets of the crepe paper and whatever else your taste, and means, will dictate, and you have a hat that will require actual touch, to distinguish it from the usually offered articles, which cost many times more.

Often, in times of mourning, it is necessary for friends to wear mourning bonnets at the funeral, but not afterwards. A hat made of the dull finished black crepe paper can be made in half an hour, trimmed with the same paper, or a bit of dull black taffeta ribbon, and will look exactly like a crepe hat. The same frame may be used for another, brighter hat afterwards if desired.

For garden parties, picnics, etc., where comfort and a good time are more to be considered than style, these hats, made to match the gown worn, will be very popular. Bows of the paper, or of ribbon, are used on these paper hats, and a plume made by cutting the paper into very narrow strips and crimping it, give a good effect.—Good Housekeeping.

"If you can't have but one new garment this year, get a raincoat." This was the advice of a woman who always knows what to wear.

These coats are worn everywhere—"to mill and to meeting;" they are comfortable and convenient; when worn over a nice gown, they are easily removed when desired, and can be slipped on over a plain morning dress, covering it so completely that one can run out to market without changing her dress—a privilege that will be appreciated by all busy housekeepers.

The price of these raincoats varies from $7.50 to $20, but if you buy a good one it will last a lifetime.

A piece of garden hose is better for beating the dust from a carpet than all the patent beaters. Try it this spring

A chamois wrung out as dry as possible from warm water, is an admirable dust cloth. It not only takes up all of the dust on furniture, but removes finger marks at the same time and leaves no lint.

To oil the kitchen floor without inconvenience to the family, make a mop of woolen cloth, heat the oil as hot as possible—and keep it hot—and go over the floor as you would with water, taking only a small space at a time. The oil will dry immediately, and then the oiled place should be rubbed with a dry mop before proceeding to oil another space. Two persons working at this will soon cover a large floor.

When done, cover with newspapers until dry. The floor must be perfectly clean before the oiling is commenced, and if the work is done at night after the room is vacated, the floor will be dry by morning; should it still be soft in the morning, cover with newspapers and use it as carefully as possible for a short time.

In making up any wool or cotton goods, it is safer to shrink it before cutting, this will often save trouble later on. Cotton goods can be washed in the piece and carefully ironed. To shrink woolen material, wring a large sheet out of cold water—not too dry—lay it on a table, open the cloth to be shrunk to its full width, place on the wet sheet and roll the two together. Let it remain this way over night in a room where it will not dry too fast, and in the morning the cloth will be perfectly shrunk. Press it and it is ready for use.

In cutting a garment, place the goods on the table and if double fold, fold it exactly in the middle, then lay the pattern on the cloth, fitting each piece into the smallest space that will hold it; in this way much cloth will be saved, and the garment can be got out of less cloth. Care must be taken, however, that the nap of the cloth runs down, in each piece of the pattern, as failure to do this will cause the different pieces to shade differently. When all of the pattern is pinned to the goods, mark around each with a piece of chalk, remove the pattern and cut the goods, not omitting to cut all notches showing where the pieces are to be joined.

One of the nicest of confections is made thus: Beat an egg with one cupful of brown sugar, a pinch of salt and one of soda. To this add one cupful of chopped nut meats and bake for about twenty minutes in a moderate oven, marking into squares before quite cold.

The Newest Embroidery

A WEDDING PROCESSION AT HARDANGER, NORWAY, THE HOME OF HARDANGER EMBROIDERY.
—From Good Housekeeping.

The old-fashioned eyelet embroidery, the kind with the big holes in, which our grandmothers used for collars, undersleeves and bands, is today again in fashion and is employed profusely on the newest summer gowns. Now its name is English embroidery, but it is none the less the same kind of needlework so fashionable years ago.

The popular Hardangar embroidery is another so-called new style of needlework which is, in reality very old. Good Housekeeping tells this story regarding its introduction in this country. When it was first introduced here a few seasons ago, it was to all intents and purposes new. Yet there is not a woman in the little village of Hardanger in Norway, or in scores of other villages of Norway and Sweden, who can remember when she did not have some of this embroidery on her apron or on her curtains or on the covers of her kitchen shelves. It was while on a visit to Norway that one New York's most exclusive designers saw this embroidery and thought to herself: "This is too good to be buried in these Norwegian villages. I'll take it to New York and see if some millionairess would not like it on a summer frock." And she did, and the millionairess did, and afterward others saw that it was good.

So this was the beginning of Hardanger embroidery in this country, a beginning which has been taken advantage of by every woman who embroiders, as the many Hardanger work shirt waists and wash gowns will testify.

DO ALL THE GOOD YOU CAN IN ALL THE WAYS YOU CAN TO ALL THE PEOPLE YOU CAN OBJECT—IMPROVEMENT. MENTAL, MORAL & SOCIAL

Several Easter letters were delayed, from no fault of the writers, and are given today:

Owing to the facts that we have recently removed from our former home, we have failed to receive our Blade regularly, and I only read of the Easter party today, so perhaps I shall be late, but I send the best of Easter wishes to all and shall hope to be present at the May reunion.

I started to attend all the M. G. R parties, but the babies would be sick or some of the duties which fall to the lot of a minister's wife would demand my attention, so I have had to meekly fold my hands and stay at home. I have taken The Blade each year expressly for the M. G. R. letters, and have always enjoyed it. I will not promise to write to the circle, as I always hope to keep my promises and might be obliged to break such a one, but I intend to write, and soon, without any promising. —"Violet Grey," Mo.

"Pauline," much loved by the "Schoolmistress" for her skill in "arithmetic and such," has taken a little of her busy time to send us a word:

Dear Miss Prudence, as I find that I cannot attend the party, I will send Eastergreetings to all and hope this will be a joyful occasion. The little egg shell doll I send for "Bessie Belle Ballard."—"Pauline," Wis.

In spite of the trials pertaining to "moving," our dear "New England Girl" has found time to send us a letter filled with beautiful and loving messages:

I come today to bring to each and all present, my kindest Easter greetings If any of our number are prevented from being with us on this occasion, to each of them I send a bouquet of the loveliest lillies their imagination can picture. To those in sickness I would the lillies should carry messages of cheer and returning health. If any are in sorrow, or trouble of any kind, may the lilies take to them words and thoughts of hope and comfort. To any who may be faltering between right and wrong, may the flowers help them to decide for the right, and to any who may have stepped aside from the straight and narrow path of duty, I hope most sincerely that the blossoms will encourage them to "depart from evil and hold fast to all that is good."

May the sweet fragrance of these lovely flowers go abroad over the land, inspiring each one of us with thoughts and ambitions for deeper, better and nobler lives—lives more like that of the One whose resurrection we commemorate on this Easter day; lives like the lillies the spotless, white, emblems of purity.—"New England Girl," Mass.

"Olive Branch" has found it impossible to finish the story in one chapter, so she has written two more, and we have today chapter fifth of

A WORD IN DUE SEASON.

Chapter 5.

Lowell Brewster read the telegram with a feeling of foreboding disaster. The message had been sent by Barry McCray, a trusty Scotchman, and he knew it was imperative that he should return as soon as possible, so all necessary arrangements were made and he and Billy left on the evening train for the ranch. Day was dawning when they reached the little town where they had left their horses, and, wasting no time, they were soon started on their long day's ride. It was 4 p. m. when they arrived at Rainbow Ranch, but to their astonishment there was no sign of man or beast anywhere. They rode on, stopping and shouting at intervals, but with no response except the echo of their own voices. Night was approaching and they were ready to fall from their horses with weariness, when they heard the barking of a dog.

"Surely that is Laddie, Barry's dog." Again they shouted, walking in the direction from which the sound came, and soon Laddie came to meet them, barking in joyful recognition. Then he would crouch at their feet, whining pitifully, run a short distance, and look back as if entreating them to follow him.

The did so, and beside a huge boulder they beheld the bruised and bloodstained form of Barry—unconscious, but still alive. They bore him to a nearby cabin and, building a huge fire, worked over the unconscious man, trying to restore warmth to the cold limbs, and to staunch the bleeding from the fearful wounds. At last their efforts were rewarded by signs of returning consciousness, and while Billy started for the nearest telephone to call medical assistance, etc., Lowell remained with the dying man.

About midnight speech returned to Barry, and they learned that he had fallen while endeavoring to rescue a lamb that had fallen over the ledge. The men on the ranch had become frightened at a smallpox scare in the vicinity, and had left Barry alone to look after the flocks.

After a silence he opened his eyes and asking Lowell to send word of his death to his friend, Barry begged him to say a prayer for him.

A sense of his own unworthiness filled the heart of Lowell Brewster at this request, but with bowed head he knelt beside the litter on which poor Barry lay and with a silent prayer for help, there came from his lips an earnest, heartfelt petition for the dying man. While he knelt there in the dim firelight, the moaning ceased—the silent guest had entered, and poor Barry had gone home.

After reverently closing the unseeing eyes, and folding the hands over the stilled heart, Lowell went outside, and with Laddie awaited the coming of Billy. —"Olive Branch."

(To be Continued.)

THE STORY OF WILLIE WINKUM

ELIZABETH AYRES.

Willie Winkum was an Easter rabbit. Willie Winkum was a funny little baby rabbit when he was put in a pretty basket, with a huge bow of pink satin ribbon tied on the handle, and sent to a young lady one Easter morning. He was a pure white rabbit with pink eyes, and his fluffy fur made him look like a snowball when he was cuddled down on the soft, white cotton bed in the bottom of the basket.

The young lady laughed when she saw Willie Winkum and thought she should enjoy having him for a pet. She put him in a box and she put the box in the shed in the back of her yard, and she made him as comfortable as possible, hoping that Willie Winkum would feel at home. But the little fellow was lonely and frightened when he was separated from his mother and all his brothers and sisters. He had never been alone before, and when he found himself without his soft, warm mother to cuddle up against, and without his little brothers and sisters to pile up in a heap with when he wanted to go to sleep, he was a very homesick rabbit.

The young lady he had been given to as a present did all she could to make him happy, but Willie Winkum did not like being alone, and he kept thinking all of the time that he wanted to run away to his mother. Even the crisp lettuce leaves he had to eat did not taste very good while he had to eat them alone and shut up in a shed.

It must be confessed that Willie Winkum did not make himself very agreeable. When the young lady came to see him, he hid from her if he could, and when she took him in her hands he trembled with fear, so after a while Willie Winkum was frequently forgotten and was left much to himself

One night the shed door was left open. Willie Winkum, crouched in the corner of his box, did not notice it at first, but in a few moments he began to smell the fresh air. He twitched his nose and pointed his ears and sat up to see where it came from. As soon as he saw the open door he knew it was his chance to run away.

He climbed out of the box and hopped across the floor. When he got to the door he sat up on his hind legs and listened to be sure he was not getting into danger. His nose kept twitching and his long ears stood up straight from his head. Everything was quiet and Willie Winkum scudded away as fast as he could without having the least idea where he was going. He did not get very far before he stopped scudding. He did not get any farther than the next yard, but it was a strange place and seemed a long way off to Willie Winkum.

He did not find his mother or his brothers or sisters, but he was free; the grass was sweet and fresh in the yard, and there were plenty of places where he could hide when he saw any of the terrible giants that walked on two legs, coming. People looked like giants to Willie Winkum. He lived in the yard for several days before anyone knew he was there and after he was discovered, it was thought at first he was a stray rabbit that would soon disappear.

Willie Winkum did not go away. He commenced to forget about his mother and brothers and sisters. He liked being free to hop about in the big yard where there was plenty of clover for him to eat, and later in the summer there was a bed of asparagus, grown so tall that it seemed like a great forest to Willie Winkum, and the best kind of a place to hide a rabbit.

Willie Winkum lived in the yard all the summer, nothing harmed him and he was happy. Gradually he got over being afraid of the people who came into the yard. They were kind to him and talked to him, often giving him bits of candy or crackers to eat, and Willie Winkum soon learned to follow the people around and to sit up and beg for the dainties he loved.

When winter came, Willie Winkum was a full grown rabbit with a beautiful fur coat which he kept white and clean. He seemed very proud of himself and acted as though he intended to stay forever in the home he had chosen. The longer Willie Winkum lived in the yard, the tamer he grew. He treated people as though he thought they were nothing but rabbits like himself, and he was perfectly willing to eat out of the hand of anyone who offered him food.

After awhile the snow covered the ground and no one came out in the yard to stay very long, so every time the house door was opened, Willie Winkum would hop in a hurry to beg for

HE SAT UP ON HIS HIND LEGS AND LISTENED.

crackers, or to go a little way with the one who came out. He began to act more like a dog than a rabbit toward the people he knew, and he followed them about whenever he had the opportunity, acting as though he enjoyed their company.

Unless it was too cold, Willie Winkum was always out at night. He soon learned the front door of the house was the one most often opened, and he kept near there so much that the people in the house always expected to see him when they went out or in. They grew very fond of Willie Winkum. He might have been a house rabbit if he had wanted to, but he preferred to live out of doors and no one ever dreamed that he would go away.

Then, one morning there was no Willie Winkum. He did not come to the door in the evening, though they went out several times to call him, and he did not come the next day nor any day after. Willie Winkum was lost. The neighborhood was searched to find him, but no one had seen a stray, white rabbit. Willie Winkum never came again. No one ever knew what happened to him, and someway, it seemed very lonely in the yard after Willie Winkum had gone.

Banner Puzzlers

For February.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the discoverer of a strait named in his honor, and was born in Denmark and entered, as a captain, the newly formed navy of Peter the Great. From his ability and daring displayed in the wars with Sweden he was appointed to conduct an expedition of discovery in the Sea of Kamtchatka. Sailing in 1728 from a port on the east of Kamtchatka, he followed the coast northward until he believed that he had reached the northeast point of Asia. After some years spent in explorations on these coasts, he sailed in 1741 from Okhotsk towards the American continent, following the coast northward for some distance; but sickness and storms obliged him to return, and being wrecked on a desert island, since called by his name, died there December 8, 1741.

CLEO DAVIS.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

What distance will I save by walking directly across from one corner of a plantation, 1 mile square, to the opposite diagonal corner, instead of following the two sides?

U. NITT.

3.—CONNECTED SQUARE.

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X X X X
X X X X
X X X X
X X X X X X X
    X X X X
    X X X X
    X X X X X X X
        X X X X
        X X X X
        X X X X
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1st Square—A division of land; a large, black bird; a well-known plant; a pitcher with a wide spout.

2nd Square—A public highway; a dish of stewed meat; assists; a small quantity of medicine.

3rd Square—At all times; low land between hills; otherwise; a chain of rocks at the surface of water.

HAWKEYE.

4.—DECAPITATIONS.

Behead a fish and leave a species of hawk.

Behead a noted college and leave a German city.

Behead a wanderer and leave a pacer.

Behead to shorten and leave part of a stringed instrument.

The letters cut off give a bird allied to the rail.

PAULINE.

5.—QUERY.

What does somebody know about "Argus"?

DODE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote—
"My only books were woman's looks,
And folly's all they've taught me."

PATSY O'FLYNN.

Answers to Puzzles of April 13.

1.—Daniel Webster.

2.—T-trail, h-airy, l-deal, r-ally, t-able, e-late, e-bony, n-acre. Decapitated letters—Thirteen.

3.—84 sq. rds. (See Chat.)

4.—Words forming star; 1-3 gunwale; 1-5 grazelle; 2-4 deanery; 2-6 denizen; 3-5 erenite; 6-4 nullify.

5.—Joseph is the first man of whom it is recorded that he was buried in a coffin. Gen. 50:26.

6.—Horace Mann wrote: "The hand is almost valueless at one end of the arm, unless there is a brain at the other."

Chat.

The solution sent by Perry Cross to his problem answered today is this: 13 plus 14 plus 15 equals 42. 42 divided by 2 equals 21. 21 minus 13 equals 8. 21 minus 15 equals 7. 21 minus 15 equals 6. 21x8x7x6 equals 7056; sq. rt. of 7056 equals 84 sq. rds.

A nice class of old and new pupils reported at "roll call" this morning.

It included Mrs. H. Larned, E. Sugdeen, Hawkeye, E. W. Miller, Pauline, C. McFarlin, Geo. Yore, W. P. E., F. J. Vore and Perry Cross.

Alluding to a recent question in Chat, Hawkeye says:

"Tell X. Y. Z. that my eyes are so sharp that I am a regular 'bright-eyed beury (?).'"

N. B.—The interrogation point is Hawkeye's, not the Schoolmistress'.

Sending the solution to the lake problem, Perry Cross remarks:

"I never saw a square lake, so presume the phenomenon is not natural, but artificial."

C. McF. that "panel and acre" problem has been published in the Column several times; try something different.

F. J. Vore, "take the liberty" whenever you like, and be sure of a welcome.

E. W. Miller, do not let your first visit to the 'Cademy be your last.

ARIEL, A BROAD-WINGED HAWK

Ernest Harold Baynes, in the department of the Woman's Home Companion devoted to nature-study, writes of his experiences with a broad-winged hawk, one of a brood of three which he kept in captivity during their infancy to study their habits. The day the birds were liberated Mr. Baynes went away and did not return for a week. What occurred after he was gone is told in this story:

"During my absence Mrs. Baynes was walking through the woods one day, when she heard the plaintive whistle of a broad-winged hawk. Knowing that it was probably one of our late captives, and thinking that he might be hungry, she returned to the house for food, and then went back to the woods to 'look him up.' She found him perched in a rather disconsolate attitude on the top of a tall tree, and sitting down on a fallen tree near by, scattered the food about her. In a moment the quick eyes of the hawk took in the situation, and down he came. He was ravenous but gentle, and not only picked up the meat upon the ground, but also took some from the

ARIEL ON THE ARM OF HIS MASTER.
—Photographs from Womans Home Companion.

ARIEL WITH A CAPTURED FROG SOON AFTER LEAVING THE NEST.

hand of his benefactor. After that there was a meeting in the woods every day until I returned, and I was taken out and formally introduced to the little hawk which we named Ariel, and which by this time would follow Mrs. Baynes about the woods as willingly as a dog, alighting on her hands and head without the slightest fear. He was a little shy of me at first, but only for a few moments, and after he had become used to me, I began to coax him from the woods to the house. And he did not need much coaxing, either. He learned to recognize an imitation of his own plaintive whistle, and he soon understood that when I whistled it meant there was food for him. So to the house he came, following us across the fields by easy stages, but when he had had all the food he needed, off he flew to the woods again. Next time he came more readily, and within a day or two it was not necessary to leave the house at all in order to bring him from the woods. All we had to do was to go out upon the piazza and whistle those long-drawn, plaintive notes, and presently an answering cry would come from the woods. Then, as we looked, we would see, afar off over the tree tops, a tiny black speck, which grew larger and larger every moment, and at the same time we would hear a whistle, which grew louder and louder as the excited little hawk drew near. If his food was not ready for him at once, he became quite angry, and his usual plaintive whistle increased to a shriek. But we always tried to be on hand when he arrived, and when we offered him his meat, he would pick it up either with his bill or in his claws, and fly back to the woods with it. But we didn't like to have him leave us so soon, so we used to tie the meat to the railing of the piazza, and then we could watch him for half an hour at a time as he tore it with his bill and swallowed it bit by bit. All the time he was eating, however, he kept up a continual scolding, as though protesting against our plan to make him stay against his will. Sometimes his scolding would attract a flock of small birds, who would gather in the bushes near by, apparently to tell him exactly what they thought of him.

But if they regarded him as an enemy, they were wrong—as wrong, in fact, as the men who would shoot such a bird under the impression that they were protecting their poultry yards. The broad-winged hawk is really a gentle creature that very seldom touches birds of any kind, and probably never kills a chicken from one year's end to another. On the other hand, I can testify that he is a persistent hunter of rats, mice, reptiles and insects, and is a highly desirable neighbor for any one who has a farm or even a garden.

Ariel came to have so little fear of us, that when we happened to be sitting on the piazza he would come and alight upon the arm of the chair, or even upon a

Ariel stayed with us for many weeks, but finally disappeared.

68-Page Book and Trial Free

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Free Treatment Proves the Cure; Free Illustrated Book Tells all About It —Send For Them Both Today.

To Readers of The Blade: If you or anyone you know of is suffering from a disease of the kidneys, the bladder or any form of rheumatism, you are urgently invited to send name and address to get a free trial treatment of a wonderful non-alcoholic discovery by the celebrated French-American specialist, Dr. Edwin Turnock, by which you can cure yourself of any Uric Acid disease in a short time in your own home and save the necessity of an operation and the expense of doctors and druggists. It is not a cure-all, but a specific cure for uric acid diseases, so send for it if you have a uric acid affliction like Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, gravel, weak back, stone in the bladder, enlarged prostate, frequent desire to urinate, pains in the back, legs, sides and over the kidneys, swelling of the feet and ankles, retention of urine, wetting the bed, or such rheumatic affection as chronic, muscular or inflammatory rheumatism, sciatica, rheumatic neuralgia, lumbago, gout, etc. It will promptly remove every trace of uric acid poison and its complications, stop all rheumatic aches, pains and swellings, strengthen the kidneys and the bladder so that they will become normal again, and so revitalize and build up the entire constitution as to make you feel as healthy and strong as in your prime.

Are you in the grip of a Uric Acid Disease? This will cure you; prove it free.

It did this for legions of others, among them such well-known persons as Mrs. L. Clark, Chandler, Tex.; G. G. Rector, Marshall, N. C.; Mrs. Mack Devean, Noank, Conn.; Archibald Ritchie, Mt. Forest, Ont., Can.; Mrs. C. H. Sweetland, Hamburg, Iowa; Ph. J. Brown, Kalispell, Mont.; and it will surely do it for you. Write to the Turnock Medical Co., 2636 Bush Temple, Chicago, Ill., and since every free treatment is accompanied by a 68-page illustrated book going fully into all the details, it behooves you to send your name and address promptly for these free offerings. Do so today sure, for you cannot justly say you are incurable until you have tried this really remarkable treatment, and as neither money nor even stamps are asked for, you should certainly make a free test of it at once.

WEDDING IS A SURPRISE

Rich Young Pittsburger Marries Former Servant Girl.

Pittsburg, April 22.—Samuel S. Reymer, son of Jacob Reymer, a wealthy candy manufacturer of this city, and Nellie H. Paris were quietly married by a justice of the peace on March 6, and are now in Denver on their honeymoon. Announcement of the marriage has just been made, and Pittsburg society is astonished.

The bride is the daughter of a carpenter in the coke regions of western Pennsylvania. She first met Mr. Reymer at an Elks carnival in Allegheny about four years ago. She has worked as maid and kitchen girl in Pittsburg and Allegheny families.

SUMMONED BEFORE JURY

Chicago Bankers Must Tell Their Story.

Chicago, April 22.—Vice presidents and cashiers of four Chicago national banks have been subpoenaed by the federal officials working on the beef trust inquiry. The subpoenas called for the production of the accounts and records of the Aetna Trading company and the S. Oppenheimer & Co. Sausage Casing company.

The government officials have traced from bank to bank and through the clearing house checks which were numbered and are said to bear fictitious names.

The latest move is said to be one of the most important yet made in the investigation and caused a stir among the leading packers who are suspected of having been directly connected with the operations of the Aetna Trading company. It required more than two weeks' hard work on the part of several officials and National Bank Examiner Starek to trace the checks, many of which were discovered in trunks recently seized by government detectives. It was a direct result of the developments regarding the checks that the subpoenas were issued for the officials of the four banks.

The persons subpoenaed are: Vice President George M Reynolds and Cashier Ira P. Bowen, Continental National Bank; Vice President Don A. Moulton and Cashier Frank W. Smith, Corn Exchange National Bank; Vice President W. T. Fenton and Cashier Robert M. McKinney, National Bank of the Republic; Vice President Joseph T. Talbert and Assistant Cashier Nathaniel R. Losch, Commercial National Bank.

It was found that one of the most complicated methods of bookkeeping had been employed by the Aetna Trading company officials and those of S. Oppenheimer & Co. No names appeared on any of the books, it is said, which indicated that the persons were in any way connected with the packing industry.

SONS CHOOSE OFFICERS

Revolutionary Descendants Also Visit Annapolis Naval Academy.

Annapolis, Md., April 20.—The delegates of the triennial convention of the Sons of the Revolution, now in session at Washington, visited Annapolis in a body yesterday and held a business session in the old senate chamber of the state house. They were welcomed by Governor Warfield and at the conclusion of their business session lunched at Carvel hall. In the afternoon the delegates attended the naval academy in a body, and a special drill of the whole brigade of midshipmen, under Commander W. F. F. Allam was ordered. During the course of the drill a representative of the society presented the brigade a silver cup, which was accepted by Superintendent Brownson on behalf of the academy, and which will be kept as the annual trophy for marksmanship. Each year the midshipman making the best score with small arms will have his name engraved upon the cup.

During the session the officers of the society were elected to serve for the next three years. They are as follows: President general, John Lee Carroll, of Maryland; first vice-president general, Garrett P. W. Vroome, of New York; second vice-president general, Wilson G. Harvey, of South Carolina; secretary general, James Mortimer Montgomery, of New Jersey; assistant secretary general, W. Hall Harris, of Maryland; treasurer general, Richard M. Cadwallader, of Pennsylvania; assistant treasurer general, Henry Cadle, of Missouri; register general, Walter Gilmer Page, of Massachusetts; historian general, Holdridge Ozal Collins, of California; chaplain general, Thomas Edward Green, of Iowa.

THIRTEEN BURN IN FIRE

Home at St. Genevieve, Quebec, Is Wiped Out.

Montreal, Que., April 2.—A disastrous fire today destroyed the convent in the little village of St. Genevieve. One nun, eight children and four old women lost their lives.

As soon as the fire was discovered the villagers hastened to the scene. Bucket bridgades were hurriedly formed and every possible effort was made to save the building, but the fire had gained such headway that it was soon apparent that there was no chance to save it from destruction.

The occupants, aroused by the smoke, attempted to grope their way out of the building. Sister Rageterra, in heroic efforts to save the lives of the children in her charge, succumbed to the smoke and flames. The pupils who perished were in a portion of the building where the fire had obtained too much headway before the alarm was given to enable those who responded to effect their rescue.

The fire started about midnight. An effort was made to get Pointe Claire by telephone, so that assistance could be had from Montreal, but for some reason, yet to be explained, no response was received from Pointe Claire.

Meanwhile the fire was spreading with fearful rapidity. The excitement was frightful as it became apparent that many lives would be lost.

The blaze started in the Old Ladies' hospital and the smoke was so thick that the children on the floor above were unable to get down. The convent was called Ste. Annes, and was a branch of the convent of the Sisters of Ste. Annes, of Lachine.

The building was a grey stone structure, handsome in appearance, massive in character and with the church it formed a central feature of the pretty little village. Ste. Genevieve is a village and parish of Jacques Cartier county, on Riviere Des Prairies. It is three miles from Beaconsfield and five miles from Pointe Claire.

CHILDREN BY WHOLESALE

Mrs. Uriah Bailey Has Triplets Eight Months After Twins.

Laurel, Del., April 22.—Mrs. Uriah Bailey, the 17-year-old wife of a mechanic residing here, presented her husband eight months ago with twins. Dr. Andrew Fleetwood was called in today and soon after startled the husband by saying: "Here are three more young Baileys." The youngsters soon after died.

Specialists assert that Mrs. Bailey has broken the world's record and is entitled to a Carnegie medal, and if she does not receive a congratulatory letter from President Roosevelt her friends will be greatly disappointed. Mrs. Bailey is a frail little woman, not weighing over 115 pounds, and the father looks nothing more than a mere boy, smooth-faced, and much below the medium-sized man.

Dr. Fleetwood says a year previous to the twins Mrs. Bailey gave birth to two others, making seven within three years.

Wanamaker Will Wed.

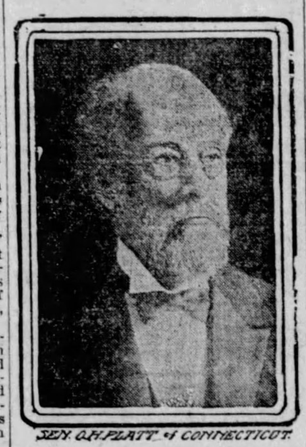
Philadelphia, April 22. — William H. Wanamaker, a leading clothing merchant of this city, a widower, is to be married to Miss Mabel Walton, of North Adams, Mass. Miss Walton is at present a teacher in a select private school in this city. She is about 25 years of age and Mr. Wanamaker is about 70 years of age. The latter is a brother of former Postmaster General John Wanamaker.

THE DEATH OF PLATT

Senior Connecticut Senator Succumbs at Last.

Washington, Conn., April 22.—United States Senator Orville H. Platt died at his summer home in this, his native town, at 8:53 last night, from pneumonia. The end came almost unexpectedly, the immediate cause being the breaking of the abscess which had formed in the right lung and which produced strangulation. In the room at the time were Mrs. Platt and the senator's only son, Judge James P. Platt, of the United States circuit court.

A successor to Senator Platt will probably be elected by the general assembly, which is now in biennial session at Hartford. This will be in accordance with



SEN. O.H. PLATT of CONNECTICUT

law, and the election will be for the remainder of the term, which will expire in 1909.

Orville Hitchcock Platt was one of the most influential, but one of the least conspicuous, men in public life. For more than a quarter of a century he represented Connecticut in the United States senate, and no member of that body probably had more influence upon legislative and administrative affairs; yet his name was seldom in the newspapers and his voice rarely heard by visitors to the capitol. A native of the state he served, his early life was uneventful; he was admitted to the bar in 1849, and practiced until at the age of 30 became clerk of the senate of Connecticut. Later he served two years in the state senate and six years in the house. In 1879 he was elected United States senator, and was re-elected four times. Senator Platt was called a "guide, philosopher and friend" to the administrations of President McKinley and Roosevelt. His soundness of judgment, coolness of head, firmness, conservatism and integrity were known to all senators and persons in official life. His influence was great in tariff legislation and he was an authority in finance and shipping and concerning Indian affairs and land laws. Though not originally for war with Spain, he supported the administration after war had been declared, and his bill known as the "Platt amendment" to the Teller resolution provided the way by which independence was finally granted to the Cubans. In person Senator Platt was the typical New Englander—tall, spare and angular, and with features that, handsome in youth, became rugged in age. His plain manners, his devotion to his friends and his unpretentiousness made him friends everywhere in public and private life.

SITUATION WAS TOUCHY

State Department Files Show When Panama Minister Was Mad.

Washington, April 19.—How acutely the Panama government had been aroused last summer prior to the visit of Secretary Taft, over the opening of ports on the Panama canal zone, is apparent from correspondence made public at the state department today. Included in this correspondence is a note of protest from the Panaman minister for foreign affairs to Minister Barret, in which he says:

"The Republic of Panama has not only the right to expect common respect, but more especial and deferential treatment than that which she received.

"The treaty of November 18, 1903, cannot and should not serve as a pretext for unusual tendencies. It is really a bond of perpetual union between the two nations upon which the eyes of the universe are fixed with the expectation of the great benefit which the world has every right to look forward to. Starting, then, with this sane conception, my government cannot accept the idea that the opening of the said ports was in obedience to the orders of your excellency's government, but to the erroneous interpretations of the respective treaty on the part of the authorities of the canal zone."

Upon receipt of the protest at the state department Mr. Loomis, the acting secretary of state, cabled Mr. Barrett, directing him to assure the Panaman government that "the American government will do nothing inconsistent with the honor and the true interests of both republics; that it will assist and uphold Panama in every proper way, and that it will not adopt at this time any permanent policy without fully consulting Panama."

IS FIRED BY HITCHCOCK

Superintendent of an Indian Warehouse Charged With Irregularities.

Washington, April 22.—Fred H. Wilson, acting superintendent, and seven clerks of the Indian warehouse in New York city, have been summarily dismissed from office by Secretary Hitchcock, as the result of revelations made by an inspection of the office by Indian Inspector Nesler, who preferred charges of irregularities in the conduct of the office, including Wilson's accounts, in order to protect a number of employes who were not performing any service for the government. This Wilson was enabled to do by reason of the fact that he also was the disbursing agent for the warehouse. There were 14 persons on the pay roll, while Inspector Nesler asserts that four or five were all that were necessary. Of those on the roll, it is asserted, that several were rendering no service whatever. One of them was a barkeeper, who, it is charged, seldom visited the office. Wilson's office pays $1,600 per annum and has been held by him since the removal of Superintendent Robbins some years ago.

The clerks dismissed were among those whose services Inspector Nesler thought could be dispensed with without injury to the office. Wilson was given an opportunity to make reply to the charges, but the secretary considered his explanation insufficient to justify his retention.

Hitchcock Plants Tree.

Washington, April 21. — Secretary Hitchcock, of the interior department, has planted an oak sapling near the east gate in the White House grounds. The sapling was grown on the secretary's Missouri farm from an acorn picked up by him in St. Petersburg while he was ambassador to Russia. The oak which produced the acorn was planted in St. Petersburg many years ago by a prominent Russian who brought the acorn from under an immense oak near the door of the Washington home at Mr. Vernon, Va. A sapling of the same origin was planted in the same place by the secretary a year ago. It died last winter.

Peach Crop Ruined.

Atlanta, Ga., April 20.—After a trip through north Georgia, State Entomologist Smith said: "There is no doubt about the fact that 75 per cent of the peach crop north of Atlanta is a total loss as the result of the recent cold weather."

PRESIDENT AS MEDIATOR

St. Petersburg Hears Rumors of War's End

St. Petersburg, April 24.—Mysterious rumors that another attempt at peace negotiations is impending are circulating in high quarters and the United States is directly mentioned as the intermediary.

It is not possible to obtain any confirmation of the reports. No intimation of such a move has reached the American embassy, but at the foreign office this afternoon an official inquired perhaps significantly when President Roosevelt would return to Washington.

As previously stated a considerable party in the government hold strongly to the opinion that now that Admiral Rojestvensky is ready to strike, but before the issue is put to the test would be the most opportune time for opening negotiations.

MISS CARNEGIE IS WED

Married Her Riding Teacher a Year Ago.

New York, April 19.—It became known today that Andrew Carnegie's niece, Nancy, was secretly married about a year ago to a riding master named Heaver, whom she met at Newport.

The story is confirmed by Mr. Carnegie. "My niece was married to Mr. Heaver in New York about a year ago," he said, "Mr. Heaver was a riding teacher in the family. The family has no objection to the match. Mr. Heaver is an honest, upright young man. I would rather Nancy had married a poor, honest man than a worthless duke.

"We want no rich men in the family."

Mr. Carnegie said that Mr. and Mrs. Heaver went to Europe immediately after their marriage. They returned a few days ago, and are now on a visit to New England.

MAY GO BEFORE CONGRESS

Alleged Action Toward Sylph May Result in New Law.

Washington, April 21.—The navy department has forwarded to the United Fruit company, of Baltimore, the report of Lieut. Evans, commanding officer of the Sylph, who complained that the captain of the Oteri, one of the company's ships, refused to answer his appeal for assistance, when the Sylph recently was disabled off the Atlantic coast on its way from Florida waters to Hampton Roads. The department awaits a reply from the company, which, it is expected, will contain the statement of the captain of the Oteri.

Lieut. Evans requested the department, in his report, to take such action as might be deemed necessary. It is regarded as more than likely that if it is found there is no law which will cover such a case, where one ship refuses aid to another, that recommendations will be made to congress for the enactment of legislation that will take cognizance of such cases and provide a penalty for refusal on the part of a vessel to extend aid to a ship in distress.

HAWAII, STEPPING-STONE

Labor Leader Charges Japs Come Here by Way of Island.

Washington, April 21.—John McGuire, a representative of the Trade and Labor Council of Honolulu, Hawaii, was in conference today with Secretary Morrison, of the American Federation of Labor relative to the immigration of Japanese coolies to the Hawaiian Islands. He told Mr. Morrison that the Japanese are coming in large numbers, and that as a rule, after remaining a short time they continue their journey to the United States. The plan they pursue, according to Mr. McGuire's statement, is to have as many come to this country from Hawaii as land there direct from Japan. By this means they keep down the number in the islands and also find opporrtunity to learn the English language, and to get a little money ahead before reaching our shores.

"They are making a stepping stone of Hawaii," said Mr. McGuire. "They are unable to secure permits from their emperor to come direct to the United States, but they are getting here all the same. In Hawaii they are in all kinds of business, except sugar planting, and are running others out."

Mr. Morrison assured his caller that the federation is taking steps to check the immigration of the Japanese. He says that resolutions are being put through most of the labor unions, and that other means which may promise to prove effective will be resorted to. It is intended to bring the matter before congress very earnestly at the next session.

PHOTOGRAPHS FROM KITE

Army Officers Try New Experiment in Observations.

Washington, April 22.—A board of army officers, among whom was General A. W. Greely, the chief signal officer, went to the Indianhead proving grounds yesterday to conduct experiments by which a camera suspended in the air by means of a kite may be controlled and operated by an electrical device operated by a person standing on the ground. It is said that photographs of the surrounding country for a distance of ten or twelve miles may be taken in this way. There was considerable wind blowing and some rain fell, but notwithstanding this, three exposures were secured at various distances in the air, one of which was taken at an altitude of perhaps 400 feet.

It will be some days before the plates are developed. Army officers are watching the developments with considerable interest, in view of the possibility of the use of the camera for purposes of photographing an enemy's troops and defenses in actual warfare.

ELLIS ISLAND IS GLUTTED

Immigrants Beyond Capacity of Clearing House Were Landed.

New York, April 22.—Four trans-Atlantic steamers which arrived at this port yesterday brought 9,675 steerage passengers, the largest number ever passed in quarantine in one day.

It was impossible to handle the great throng in one day, and at least 4,000 would-be citizens had to remain over night on board the ships on which they arrived, as 6,000 is the limit of Ellis Island's clearing capacity.

Until last night 62,791 immigrants had been landed this month, compared with 42,447 for the same date in April last year. The figures indicate that in May, always the banner month of the year, the Ellis Island record is likely to be outdone.

HE SHOT THE SERENADERS

Five Members of Charivari Party Wounded by Angry Victim.

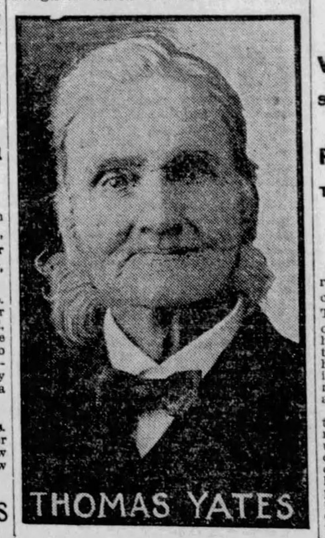
Lowell, Mich., April 22.—A charivari party last night, seven miles north of here, resulted in five men being wounded by a charge of shot. The serendares went to the home of Sam Vandenbroeck, who was recently married, and, after making a hideous racket for a time, demanded cigars. Vandenbroeck's response, it is alleged, was two shots from a revolver which did not hit any of the serenaders, who continued the racket. Then it is said Vandenbroeck fired his shotgun at them, wounding Frank Condon, ArchieCondon, Will Converse, Gottlieb Oesch and another member of the party. Frank Condon is thought to be seriously wounded. The others are not.

LAST MAN IN AMERICA

Who Participated in the Famous and Ill-Fated Charge at Balaklava.

Thomas Yates, one of the survivors of the Light Brigade that made the famous charge at the battle of Balaklava, died Sunday afternoon at 3:45 at his residence, 1140 Huron street, this city, after an illness of less than 48 hours.

Mr. Yates is believed to have been the last survivor in America of the famous "Charge of the Light Brigade," immortalized by Tennyson. He was a member of the Thirteenth Light Dragoons, a British squadron which rode in the foremost ranks of the brigade during the charge at the battle of Balaklava, October 24, 1854, and only nine other men of the squadron survived the slaughter which reduced the ranks of



the famous Six Hundred. Mr. Yates escaped with two slight sabre wounds in his left arm, and later, while doing picket duty, a stray Russian bullet carried away his right forefinger, for which accident he received a discharge when the brigade was recalled.

On October 24 of last year Mr. Yates celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the battle by taking a holiday—a thing he seldom did, though then 81 years of age. Though justly proud, as any man might be, of the part he had in that immortal fight, Mr. Yates was very modest, and told little of himself when relating the exploits of his comrades in arms.

He was a native of Scotland, and chose war as his profession, but after his discharge, because of a wound, he settled near Hamilton, Scotland, to take up his old trade of weaving. He was married in 1858, and came to Canada 29 years ago, removing from there to Michigan, and later to Nashville, Tenn., where he worked as spinner in the cotton mills. He moved to Toledo nine years ago, and has since made this city his home.

EQUIPMENT FOR THE ROAD

Canal Commission to Buy the Best for Panama Line.

Washington, April 21.—A session of the executive committee of the Panama Canal commission was held today to consider contracts for the complete re-equipment of the Panama railroad. Representatives of locomotive works and car builders are being consulted by the committee to this end.

It was decided at the recent meeting of the directors of the road in New York that if the road is to serve the double purpose of taking care of the commercial traffic across the isthmus and also become the important factor required in the construction of the canal, that the heaviest and most modern equipment obtainable must be secured without delay.

Secretary Murphy, of the commission, has been instructed to leave Washington for the isthmus with a part of the office force of the commission now here, on May 13.

Mr. Murphy will open permanent headquarters here for the purpose of conducting the major portion of the clerical work necessary at close range.

EGG ROLLING IS LIMITED

Children Are Put Off Whitehouse Grounds at One O'Clock.

Washington, April 24.—Easter Monday was celebrated by the children of Washington with their annual egg rolling on the White House grounds. For this festival heretofore the grounds have been given up to the children for the entire day, but this year it was determined by Colonel Charles S. Bromwell, superintendent of public buildings and grounds, to limit the festivities on the White House grounds from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m. At the latter hour the grounds were cleared of the crowds, the people being directed to the White lot immediately south of the White House grounds proper, where the children continued their annual romp during the remainder of the afternoon.

The change in the program from that of previous years was the subject of some sharp criticism of those in charge of the arrangements for the festival. Hundreds of people, accompanied by their children, did not arrive at the White House grounds until afternoon and many of them did not conceal their disapproval of the order to leave the grounds.

Hundreds of little folks, the majority of them accompanied by grownups, were playing on the beautiful lawns as early as 10 o'clock and the crowd increased constantly until 1 o'clock.

DECREASE IN REVENUES

Nine Months of Fiscal Year Fall $419,657 below Last Year.

Washington, April 22.—The monthly statement of the collections of internal revenue shows that for the month of March, 1905, the total receipts were $19,347,302, an increase, as compared with March, 1904, of $263,014.

The receipts from the several sources of revenue are given as follows:

Spirits, $11,051,096, decrease, $422,582; tobacco, $4,227,276, increase, $475,764; fermented liquors, $3,900,828, increase, $259,322; oleomargarine $78,291, increase, $48,563; process of renovated butter, $10,390, decrease, $3,182; miscellaneous, $79,418, decrease, $92,872.

For the nine months of the present fiscal year the receipts show a decrease of $419,657.

Second Negro Congress.

Washington, April 22.—The next Negro Young People's Christian and Educational congress will be held in Washington, D. C., on August 8-12, 1905. This will be the second meeting of the congress, the first having been held in Atlanta, Ga., in 1904. Ten thousand delegates are expected at the congress to be held here. The movement covers all religious denominations and agencies doing religious and educational work among the negro people in the United States.

Are Returned Unopened.

St. Petersburg, April 24.—The resolutions adopted by the congress of the representatives of the higher schools were sent in a registered letter to the committee of ministers, and have been returned unopened.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
25 CTS.

PROFESSOR'S PHENOMENAL POWER WORKS MIRACLES OF HEALING

THE BLIND MADE TO SEE---THE LAME TO WALK

And Hopeless Invalids Restored to Health When Given Up to Die by Doctors.

NO DISEASE HE MAY NOT CURE

Stops Pain, Heals Sores, Removes Cancers and Tumers, and Performs Marvels That Upset Modern Medical Practice and Defy Explanation.

WOMAN'S STARTLING STATEMENT

SAYS SHE WAS RAISED FROM THE DEAD BY THIS MAN'S MYSTERIOUS MIGHT.

REMARKABLE OFFER OF FREE SERVICE

To the Sick and Afflicted—Cures Them in Their Own Home as Easily as Though They Called in Person—Physicians Invited to Send Him Cases Pronounced Incurable.

Rochester, N. Y., April 22.—(Special Correspondence.)—The almost miraculous cures of hopeless invalids made by Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, of this city, have been of such a startling character that they have aroused widespread wonder, admiration and curiosity. Time and again he has taken cases pronounced hopelessly incurable by the medical profession and restored the patients to life and health in a most phenomenal manner.

There is considerable mystery attached to his method of accomplishing these marvels, as it is known that he does not use the drastic drugs and medicines that doctors depend upon. He claims to have discovered that a certain law of nature has peculiar properties heretofore unsuspected, and that by the application of this law there is no disease he may not cure. And it is a matter of proof that with the mysterious power this discovery gives him he has made the blind see and the lame walk. He has revived the flickering spark of life in bodies on the very verge of the grave, and restored to health men and women given up to die by doctors and specialists. He seems to have absolute control over human life and the diseases that attack it. Notwithstanding what might be considered a most favorable opportunity, he does not extort money from those whom he treats, saying:

"Carnegie chooses to give libraries; I prefer to give life and health. I am not a millionaire, but I am well able to afford to give my services free to the sick and afflicted. My discovery is my own, to do with as I please, and I could charge every patient a thousand dollars if I wanted to. But I don't. And I know of no law to compel me to take money for restoring a man to health. I do not care what the disease is. I am just as ready to cure consumption, cancer, paralysis, Bright's disease or any one of the so-called incurable diseases as I am to cure rheumatism, stomach trouble, catarrh, blood disorders or any other ill that flesh is heir to. I am just as ready and willing to give my services free to a poor man as I am to a rich man. When it comes to a question of life or death, sickness or health, the amount of money a man has makes no difference to me.

"A prince or a pauper, I treat them just the same. To me, as to the law, all persons are equal. I see and admit of no difference between patients as far as I am concerned. If I choose to help all who are ill without pay there is nothing to prevent my doing so. And I may as well tell you right here that I mean to keep on curing anyone who asks me of any disease they may have just as long as I am willing and able. What other men do, what they fail to do or what they charge makes no difference to me. I feel that it is my duty to carry out my own plans in my own way, however much it costs me. I cannot bear to think of men and women and little children continuing to suffer and die when I have the power to save them and restore them to life and health so easily and quickly. And there is no disease I may not cure.

"You think that a broad statement? Well, maybe it is; but no broader than the truth. I know the wonderful power I have because I have tested it in thousands of cases. You know consumption is supposed to be incurable. Well, not long ago I had a young lady as a patient, Miss H. L. Kelly, of Seal Cove, Maine. The doctors told her that she had consumption and could not live, that her case was incurable. And to them it was. The poor girl was in despair, thinking her days were numbered. But I cured her in spite of all the doctors said; made her lungs heal and grow strong, and put the flesh on her wasted body. Ordinary medical treatment seldom, if ever, cures cancer. The surgeons may cut it away again and again, but it comes back every time and brings death with it. But I cure it, and I do not have to resort to the butchery of the knife, either; I do not have to cut flesh and scrape bones. My treatment is easy, gentle and gives no pain, but the disease disappears. One of my patients—Mrs. M. W. Nolen, of Covington, Ga.—was having her life eaten away by a cancer. She saw nothing but a terrible death before her when I took her case; but I cured her, entirely and permanently. Paralysis is another supposedly incurable disease. A M. R. A. Wallen, of Piney, Mo., had been paralyzed for over four years and nothing the doctors could do gave him any relief. That did not discourage me. I took the case in face of their verdict, and today the man is walking around as well as you or I. So it was with Mrs. L. A. Phillips, of Texas. She had been bedridden for five years in twelve different hospitals, and under the treatment of various doctors, who all failed to cure her of the complication of diseases from which she was suffering, including kidney trouble, catarrh of the bladder, gravel, female weakness, ulcers, chronic indigestion and extreme nervousness. The medicine that doctors gave her did her no good, but my treatment did. I cured her, and she says 'I raised her from the dead.' These are only random cases from the many hundreds I have cured, and I mention them merely to show you that it is a mistake to say that any disease is incurable. They may have been incurable before I made my discovery, but they are so no longer."

"But how do you make these marvelous cures? What is this power that you possess?" asked the reporter.

"It would take too long to tell you, but here is a copy of a book I have written describing my discovery and my method of treatment. I do not sell it. I had it printed for distribution among my friends and patients and those who might be interested in this study of a new science. To them I am glad to give it upon request. If reading the book does not satisfy you and you want to know more of how I cure any disease tell some one who is sick to write to me. I will go even further—tell any one who is attacked by any disease, no matter what it is, to write to me telling me the name of their trouble or their principal symptoms, age and sex, addressing Prof. Thomas F. Adkin, office 701 J, Rochester, N. Y., and I will prove my power to do all that I claim, and I will give the proof without charging a cent for my services."

"Do you mean that any one can accept this offer?"

"I mean it for any one who is ill, from any cause, and who feels that the doctors do not understand the case, or who does not want to pay doctors' and druggists' bills."

"But how about those at a distance—can you cure them, too?"

"Just as easily and just as surely as though they came to my office. Whether they live one or a thousand miles away, it's all the same. A letter to me does just as much good as a personal visit."

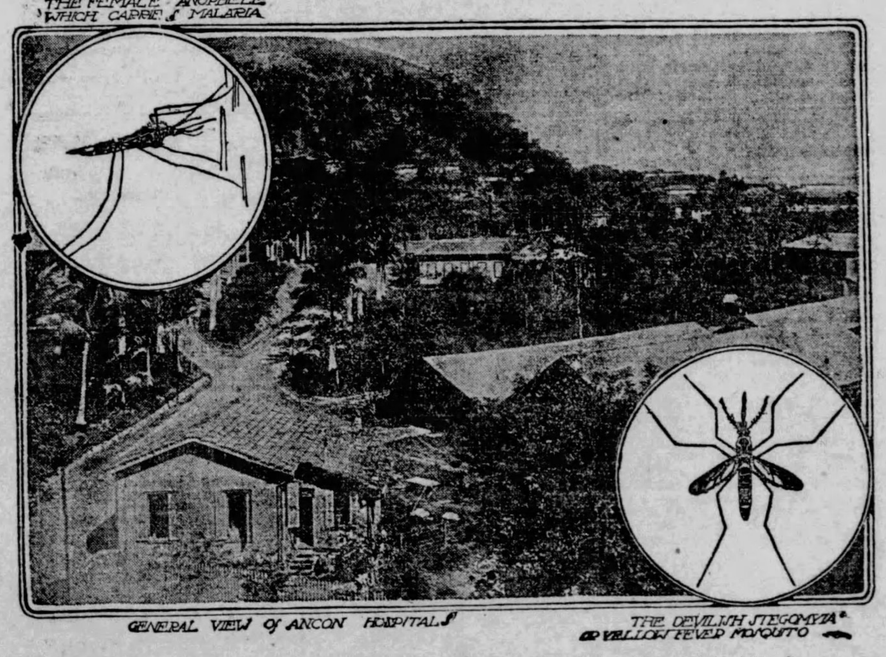
"And they do not have to inclose any money?"

"Not a single cent. Simply write to me and ask to be cured."

"But it seems strange"—

"Strange or not, I mean just what I say, as any one can find out by writing to me."

Stamping Out Yellow Fever in Panama


THE FEMALE ANOPHELE WHICH CARRIES MALARIA
GENERAL VIEW OF ANCON HOSPITAL
THE DEVILISH STEGOMYIA OR YELLOW FEVER MOSQUITO

Yellow fever, the bane of the resident of the Panama canal zone, is, under American supervision, rapidly disappearing. Hospitals have been established at various points. Those at Ancon, near Panama City, are the best, accommodating five hundred patients. The principal fear is being bitten by germ-carrying mosquitos. These are being excluded by screens and methods are adopted for their extermination.

Nine Nations

Now Use Liquozone. Won't You Try It—Free?

Millions of people, of nine different nations, are constant users of Liquozone. Some are using it to get well, some to keep well. Some to cure germ diseases; some as a tonic. No medicine was ever so widely employed. These users are everywhere; your neighbors and friends are among them. And half the people you meet—wherever you are—know some one whom Liquozone has cured.

If you need help, please ask some of these users what Liquozone does. Don't blindly take medicine for what medicine cannot do. Drugs never kill germs. For your own sake, ask about Liquozone; then let us buy you a full-size bottle to try.

We Paid $100,000

For the American rights to Liquozone. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, after proving, in thousands of difficult cases, that Liquozone destroys the cause of any germ disease.

Liquozone has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. It is not made by compounding drugs, nor with alcohol. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

There lies the great value of Liquozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissue, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison and it cannot be taken internally. Every physician knows that medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abscess—Anaemia	Kidney Diseases
Bronchitis	La Grippe
Blood Poison	Leucorrhea
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria—Neuralgia
Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Piles—Pneumonia
Colic—Croup	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Catarrh—Cancer	Scrofula—Syphilis
Dysentery—Diarrhoea	Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Dropsy	Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia	Throat Troubles
Eczema—Erysipelas	Tuberculosis
Fevers—Gall Stones	Tumors—Ulcers
Goitre—Gout	Varicocele
Gonorrhea—Gleet	Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago

My disease is.....

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free, I will take it.

.....

.....

.....

W 809 Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

MRS. CARNEGIE REFUSES TO JOIN SCHEME TO AID THE JAPANESE

MRS. ANDREW CARNEGIE.
FROM THE PHOTO.

New York, April 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carnegie have gone abroad for the summer. They sailed on a White Star liner yesterday.

Both American and Japanese women are discussing Mrs. Carnegie's letter to a New York woman, in which she refused to aid the Japanese cause. While the Americans are wondering what effect her refusal will have on the cause, the Japanese women in the city are asking who it was that made a request for money in their name. They say the first they knew of it was when Mrs. Carnegie's letter refusing aid was published.

Mrs. Carnegie's letter, which was sent to Mrs. Charles McVeigh, of East Seventy-fourth street, who issued invitations to a meeting held in the home of Mrs. Mason Davidge, No. 62 Washington Square South, read as follows:

"My Dear Madam—I am afraid you have come to the wrong people with your project. Mr. Carnegie and I may have strange ideas, but we are so strongly opposed to war, except for the holiest of causes, that we believe that men ought to be made to see the terrible consequences, and that they cannot plunge lightly into war, thinking their widows and children will be cared for after they are gone. Besides, we should not, in any case, take up one side of the belligerents rather than the other.

"LOUISE W. CARNEGIE."

President Ordered It.

St. Louis, Mo., April 20.—After an investigation made by the postoffice department on the order of President Roosevelt, M. L. Reddock, former postmaster at Yazoo City, Miss., has been indicted by the federal grand jury here on a perjury charge.

Senator Spooner Sails.

New York, April 21.—Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, and Joseph Pulitzer, the publisher, sailed for Europe today on the White Star Line steamer Cedric.

WE WANT AGENTS
in every town to ride and exhibit our new 1905 model. Good pay. Fifteen guaranteed 1905 models, with Puncture-Proof Tires, Coaster-Brakes and Full Equipment, $10 to $24
1903 & 1904 Models of Best Makers, $7 to $12
500 Second-Hand Wheels All makes & Models, good as new $3 to $8
CLEARING SALE at half cost.
DO NOT BUY A BICYCLE OR SUNDRIES until you write for our large catalogue and TEN DAYS TRIAL offer and wonderful proposition. Special Offer to Agents. Write at once for it. Do it now.
TIRES, SUNDRIES, AUTOMOBILES.
MEAD CYCLE CO., Dept. 194, CHICAGO

STRUGGLE FOR SULTAN

His Troops Meet Defeat in Turkish Arabia.

Aden, Arabia, April 25.—The situation in Turkish Arabia has become critical. It transpires that only a thousand of the Turkish troops sent to the relief of Riza Pasha reached Sanaa, and these fled thither after sustaining a defeat at the hands of the insurgents. Riza Pasha's troops, 6,000 strong, encountered the Arabs in great force five miles south of Sanaa, March 30, and after a sharp encounter most of the troops, consisting of Syrian reserves, laid down their arms or deserted, the remnant of the Turks managing to reach Sanaa the same evening with only 50 camel loads of supplies.

The chief of staff, Izzal Pasha, was

ABDUL HAMID
SULTAN OF TURKEY

killed and seven guns were abandoned and taken possession of by the Arabs, who also captured 200 camels laden with provisions and large quantities of rifles and ammunition.

The investment of Sanaa by the insurgents is being tightened. The Syrian reinforcements, which recently arrived in Arabia, are unsatisfactory and the Ottoman officials are anxiously awaiting the arrival of European battalions upon whom the fate of the capital of Yemen province depends.

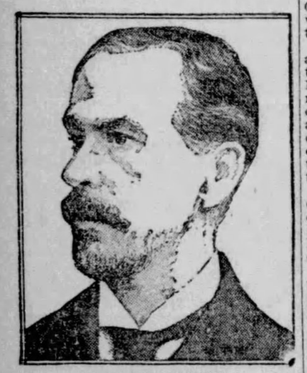
London, April 25.—Officials conversant with the situation in Yemen province regard the situation there as being in the nature of a life or death struggle for the sultan of Turkey. They point out that the warlike Arabs of Yemen, who have never done more than impatiently tolerate the Turkish yoke, have now grown tired of paying taxes three or four times over and have revolted. Should the rising in Yemen succeed it is bound to spread north to Hejaz, and if the sultan's authority is wiped out in the holy land of Mohammedanism he will lose all claims to the title of protector of the holy places, which is regarded as the main factor in holding his empire together.

RUSSIAN MINISTER DEAD

Paul Lessar Dies in China, Result of an Operation.

Pekin, April 21.—M. Paul Lessar, Russian minister to China, whose foot was recently amputated, died last night.

M. Lessar, who was councillor of the Russian embassy in London, was ap-



M. PAUL LESSAR.

pointed Russian minister to China July 12, 1901. The minister distinguished himself as the negotiator with the Chinese of the proposed amendments to the Russo-Chinese-Manchurian treaty. Early in 1901 he began a series of meetings with Prince Ching and Wang Wen Chao, who urged strong modifications of the old agreement, made with the late Li Hung Chang, in order to maintain the sovereignty of China over Manchuria. Russia, through M. Lessar, agreed to some of the Chinese demands, but the war with Japan ended the diplomatic negotiations on the subject.

Japanese Still Angry.

Tokio, April 22.—The Japanese newspapers continue their unfriendly comment of the French government over the Kamranh Bay incident, despite the efforts of the conservatives toward repression pending the result of negotiations. Popular feeling is growing more intense. The government continues to withhold the correspondence with France regarding the affair.

Have You Asthma in Any Form?

Medical Science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma in every form in the wonderful Kola Plant, a new botanical discovery found on the Congo River, West Africa. Its cures are really marvelous, therefore this remedy is of the most vital interest to Asthmatic sufferers.

Mr. Thos. Phillips, No. 267 Middle st., **Pawtucket, R. I.**, writes May 9th, I thank God and the Kola Importing Co. for my cure of Asthma after I had given up hopes of getting cured. **Mrs. Maggie Gardner**, of Ackworth, Iowa, writes May 6th, suffered for several years with Asthma and could get no relief, but the Kola Compound permanently cured me. **Mr. C. J. Case**, Johnsonville, N. Y., writes May 8th, the Kola Compound proved a God-send to me, as it cured me of Asthma in the worst form, and I had suffered with it from childhood. **Mr. E. Aldrich**, 391 Mill St., **Poughkeepsie, N. Y.**, a prominent citizen, writes, my son suffered with Asthma for seven years. Doctors could do nothing for him, and to save his life advised me to take him to Denver, Colo. A friend advised me to try Himalya and it completely cured him. Hundreds of similar letters have been received by the Importers, copies of which they will be glad to send you.

To prove beyond a doubt its wonderful curative power the Kola Importing Co., No. 1164 Broadway, New York, will send a large case of the Kola Compound free by mail to every reader of The Weekly Blade who suffers from any form of Asthma. This is very fair, and we advise sufferers to send for a case. It costs you nothing and you should surely try it.

TRIUMVIRATE IS INTACT

Delcasse Stands for Peace in France and Europe as Hay Has Done in United States.

London, April 25.—Two or three times within a dozen years Europe has been on the verge of a great war and has been unaware of the imminent danger until the crisis has passed. There was such a moment when Lord Rosebery delivered an ultimatum to France in the Siamese dispute. There was another such moment in the Fashoda incident. A few days ago a similar danger menaced European peace and today the crisis is still unsolved, although diplomacy takes heart again from the news that M. Delcasse, the French minister of foreign affairs, has withdrawn his resignation.

Some idea of the nature and gravity of the crisis may be gained from a brief extract from a letter from a person holding a high diplomatic position on the continent. He writes:

"You know that I am rarely pessimistic; today I must confess that I am. When people will not negotiate, and say, nevertheless, that they are dissatisfied, it looks as if they meant mischief. If Rojestvensky is sent to the bottom, God knows what may happen."

These words may be cryptic to those who have not followed closely the recent developments of European politics. Let it be remembered that Germany has quietly encouraged Russia to pursue the war toward the point of partial exhaustion. The loss of Admiral Rojestvensky's fleet would render her practically impotent so far as any new enemy is concerned.

What is more obvious than the opportunity thus created for the kaiser to fish in troubled waters? What could be plainer from his recent action than his intention to take the fullest advantage of this opportunity? His gratuitous interference in Morocco is now fully recognized by France and England as a part of a deep, malevolent plan to breed international strife. It is directed as much against one country as the other. It is his spiteful reply to the Anglo-French entente, which he resents and hopes to destroy.

M. Delcasse and Lord Lansdowne, the French and British ministers of foreign affairs respectively, understood the maneuver from the first. The former desired to ignore it as a bluff, thus putting upon Germany the onus of any fresh aggression. Premier Rouvier's new ministry were alarmed by Germany's threatening attitude and wished to propitiate her by negotiation.

M. Delcasse yielded to the extent of assuring Germany that he was willing to give the fullest explanation of the French policy and intentions. Germany replied with a bitter newspaper campaign against France and England and the suggestion of the appointment of an international commission in reference to Morocco which would ignore the French understanding in regard to that country.

This would have been equivalent to canceling this agreement, and M. Delcasse would not consent to abandon the French position. The support of his colleagues was so lukewarm that the foreign minister determined to resign.

It was a weak and dangerous action on the part of the greatest of European diplomatists, except so far as it is justified by results. Had he retired, Germany would have had a signal diplomatic victory and it would have led to far reaching consequences in European history. It was indeed the thing most hoped for among the effects of the Berlin machinations.

M. Delcasse, however, retains his post with a free hand. This he demanded as an absolute condition of the retention of his portfolio, and it is a good thing for France, as for the rest of the world, that full authority has been granted him in foreign affairs. His retirement at this critical moment would have been an irreparable blow to the cause of peace.

The world scarcely appreciates its indebtedness to this man for his great services for the past seven years. He has done for France almost as valuable work as John Hay has for the United States. More than once both men have averted complications in the present war which would almost inevitably have caused it to spread into a general conflict. He has been a true captain of peace in Europe just as Secretary Hay has been in America and King Edward in Great Britain.

These three men, indeed, form a peace triumvirate which may yet carry the world safely through the grave crisis now pending. To have broken this triumvirate, as a few days ago seemed probable, would have been one of the greatest calamities that could have befallen diplomacy.

The kaiser's protestations of his allegiance to peace are now profoundly distrusted throughout Europe. It is he alone who is feared throughout the diplomatic world. The problems which may arise between Russia and Japan, either as to prolonged war or early peace negotiations, are not regarded as dangerous except as Emperor William may make them so.

British sentiment continues even more strongly opposed to the kaiser's aggression than the French. There is no doubt that France greatly dreads a conflict with Germany at the present moment, and she is unaware to what extent she could rely upon British assistance in such an emergency. Even so conservative a journal as the Spectator goes so far as to say:

"We can assure the German fire eaters that we shall not fail to do all we agree to do in maintaining the Anglo-French agreement and that France, if she were wantonly attacked by Germany, would not call on us in vain."

It may be inferred from M. Delcasse's retention of power that France's attitude toward the aggressor across the Rhine will be henceforth firm, dignified and unprovocative. Trouble, if it comes, will be of the kaiser's making and seeking. Upon him alone will rest the curse of breaking the peace of Europe.

It is the consensus of diplomatic opinion in the present circumstances that he dare not commit such a crime. No man is cleverer, however, in creating such a complicated situation that his motives and responsibilities will be obscured. It cannot be denied that Europe awaits with considerable apprehension to see how far he will go in this direction.

HAS CONTROL OF COURTS

Government Has Facts Showing How Crafty Central American Chief Wields Judges.

Washington, April 25.—Instead of increasing the loquaciousness of officers of the state department, the protest of Consular Agent Dolge against Minister Bowen has had the effect of making them, if possible, more secretive than ever.

The whole Venezuelan matter is the most mysterious thing in the annals of the state department. The Red Book, advance proof sheets of which have been given to the newspapers, will not contain a line about the controversy between this government and Castro.

Of course, the subject is still under diplomatic consideration, and that is sufficient excuse for withholding the correspondence. But it is pertinent to remark that correspondence on other subjects that still are under discussion is contained in the book that soon will be printed.

Secretary Taft, usually the frankest of men, has maintained a silence with respect to Venezuela which has been variously interpreted. The most generally accepted interpretation is that he is ashamed of the course of this government. For reasons not hard to discover he cannot see his way clear to express his opinion on the subject.

The notes of Minister Bowen bear the signature of Secretary Hay, so they are his whether he really wrote them or not. The crafty acting president, therefore, passes the subject up to President Roosevelt without recommendation.

Assistant Secretary Loomis is recognized as a man with a grievance against Castro because the Venezuelan president had a series of scraps with him which resulted in the transfer of the assistant secretary to Lisbon, from which place he was brought here and placed in a position to get even with Castro.

Many think Mr. Loomis is the man responsible for the position of the United States in the Venezuelan matter, which some believe to be absolutely untenable.

There is a feeling here that Minister Bowen will be made a scapegoat, although, so far as facts have been disclosed, he has done no more than carry out the spirit of his instructions. President Roosevelt can save him from being discredited in the capital where he is stationed by having him tell Castro that this government does not question the integrity or "nobility" of the Venezuelan courts.

There are facts in the possession of the United States showing that Castro has absolute power over the judges who on a former trial voted to sustain the position of Gastro.

The judges who voted against Castro were dismissed from the bench soon after the former decision was handed down. There is every reason to believe that would be the fate of any judge who should presume to render his judgment against Castro.

BOY BEARS CHARMED LIFE

Escapes Death by Live Wire and Again by Trolley Car.

Middletown, N. Y., April 25.—A strange fate has followed six-year-old Willie Dickinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Dickinson, of this city. In September last, while the boy was crossing Thrall park, a live wire dropped on his head. He seized it with his hands and received a shock which rendered him insensible and disfigured his hands for life.

Yesterday, while the boy was crossing North street, an electric car struck him and tossed him into the air. Spectators turned their heads away in horror. The little fellow landed in a sitting posture on the fender. There was a small cut on his head and a bruise on his arm, but otherwise he was uninjured.

DEATHS MAY REACH 15,000

Governor Says He Hopes Earthquake List Will Not Exceed That.

Lahore, April 25.—The lieutenant governor of the Punjab, in the course of a public address on behalf of the earthquake fund, stated that he hoped the deaths by the earthquake had not exceeded 15,000, but within the affected area, 700 square miles, with a population of 250,000 nearly every building had collapsed or been rendered uninhabitable.

Year for Each Dollar.

St. Louis, April 22.—In the criminal court Judge Bishop sentenced Emil Kepner to five years' imprisonment on conviction of having forged a check for $5 and cashed it. Kepner, who is 26 years old, said he came from Hamburg, Germany, and that he was secretary to the Hamburg chief of police.

Kerr Dishonorably Discharged.

Schenectady, N. Y., April 21.—Private advices received here from Manila say that Lieutenant Kerr, in command of the garrison at San Francisco de Malalon, when Surgeon O'Neill, of this city, was killed by Ladrones, has been court-martialed and dishonorably discharged.

PLANS TO SEEK HIM OUT

Togo's Flagship Is Rojestvensky's Objective.

Saigon, Cochin China, April 25.—Advices just received from Kamranh bay say that twenty Japanese warships passed the bay between S and 9 o'clock in the evening of April 23.

Two ships loaded with rice from Saigon and bound for Japan have been captured by ships belonging to the Russian squadron.

Russian officers are reported to have declared that Admiral Rojestvensky is determined to fight Admiral Togo and will endeavor to vanquish the Japanese squadron or sink with it.

Admiral Rojestvensky has given every detail of the coming conflict his particular attention.

Togo's flagship will be his objective, according to a special plan.

More firing at sea was heard at Kamranh bay, Sunday morning. The reports were extremely faint.

Some Ships at Bay Still.

Tsingtau, Shantung Peninsula, China, April 25.—Positive confirmation has been obtained here of the statement that the Russian squadron left Kamranh boy April 22, and that the Russian cruiser Svietiana, the Russian hospital ship Orel and four ten transports are still off Kamranh bay. The division of the Russian squadron commanded by Admiral Nebogatoff had not joined the main squadron commanded by Admiral Rojestvensky up to today.

POLAND PANIC-STRICKEN

General Assassination of Russian Officials Feared.

St. Petersburg, April 24.—The news from Poland paints a picture of vertible terror before the expected storm. A letter received here reads:

"You know what happened at Warsaw, but you only now part of what is occurring throughout the country. All Poland is in a great conflagration of Socialism, terror of which is everywhere existing a terrible panic. We expect at Easter a general massacre of the Russian government officials and the wealthy and the blowing up of the Vistula bridge to prevent the arrival of troops from Russia.

"The police are doing nothing. They pretend to be blind and deaf to what is passing around them. The existing regime is the cause of discontent which is on the increase among the idle workmen driven from the factories and railroads because they are Poles. They say they will have vengeance."

A letter from Vilna says:

"Work is impossible under the existing conditions. The government's endless commissions have accomplished nothing and the landlords, workmen and peasants are convinced that open revolt and the bayonet are the only remedies. Easter may witness the inauguration of another insurrection like that of 1863, which began as this may with a Russian masacre."

Commenting on the above the Russ declares the government must act promptly if awful carnage is to be avoided.

The only thing to be done, it says, is to summons the moderates to give guarantees that the promised reforms will be realized.

JUDGE A. M. THAYER DEAD

Was Appointed to Circuit Bench by President Cleveland.

St. Louis, April 25.—Amos Madden Thayer, United States circuit court judge of the Eighth judicial circuit, died at his home last night, after an illness of four months.

Judge Thayer was born in Mina, N. Y., on October 11, 1841. He was educated at Hamilton college, and after his graduation studied law. In 1862 he was admitted to the bar, but immediately enlisted in the United States army and served until the end of the rebellion, being mustered out with the rank of captain in the signal corps.

He came to St. Louis in 1866, and began the practice of law. He was elected to the St. Louis circuit bench in 1876, serving for ten years.

Judge Thayer was appointed United States district judge for the eastern district of Missouri by President Cleveland in 1887, and in 1894 he was appointed by President Cleveland to the United States circuit bench. A widow and a daughter survive.

Judge Thayer wrote the opinion in the Northern Securities case.

Depends on Sea Battle.

St. Petersburg, April 24.—The news from Manchuria indicates that Field Marshal Oyama's plans await the result of the naval battle, it being too risky for the Japanese army to undertake serious operations while the outcome of the sea fight is in the balance. Should Admiral Rojestvensky reach Vladivostok and Admiral Togo still be able to protect the Japanese lines of communication, the general belief at the war office is that the Japanese will forthwith attempt to cut off and invest Vladivostok and make of the place another Port Arthur.

JUNCTION IS PLANNED

Rojestvensky May Wait for Nebogatoff Before Giving Battle With Japanese.

Kamranh Bay, Indo-China, via Saigon, April 24.—The Russian squadron, consisting of 52 ships, including transports, left Kamranh bay at noon, April 22, and the main portion soon disappeared in a northerly direction. Sixteen vessels, the Russian cruiser Svietlana, the Russian hospital ship Orel, four German transports, seven Danish transports and three Russian transports, remained in the offing.

Fishermen and others assert that they heard heavy cannonading off Kamranh bay during the evening of April 22.

Those who saw Admiral Rojestvensky prior to his departure say he is suffering from dysentry accompanied by severe pains.

All the officers and crews of the Russian ship appear to be full of confidence. It is believed here that it is Admiral Rojestvensky's intention to do everything possible to have Admiral Nebogatoff join him before undertaking a decisive battle. A torpedo boat destroyer is patroling the coast.

The French third-class cruiser Descartes left here at 2 o'clock, Saturday afternoon, for a point on the coast where a fisherman reports that he saw twenty warships. The man, however, was unable to give their nationality.

Although the Russian crews were confident of victory, independent observers who got near enough to Admiral Rojestvensky's warships to be able to inspect them, were not unanimous regarding the efficiency of the squadron.

TO QUIT FRENCH WATERS

Russian Admiral Must Leave Kamranh Bay.

Paris, April 22.—The foreign office received advices from St. Petersburg this morning showing that the instructions sent to Admiral Rojestvensky are positive and explicit, and that he must keep outside of French waters.

The nature of the instructions is said to be such that Rojestvensky must observe them by fully respecting French neutrality or else subject himself to punishment from his government. Therefore, the officials here feel that France has succeeded in securing the limit of what Japan can reasonably ask.

The government still awaits the reply of M. Beau, governor general of Indo-China, upon the exact locality of the Russian squadron, and whether it is within or without French waters. His absence from his headquarters at Saigon, may delay the governor general's reply, his last telegram saying that he was at a small port south of Hanino, the capital of Tonquin.

Further official advices show that radical steps have been taken to prevent the Russian protected cruiser Diana, interned at Saigon after the naval battle of August 1, from putting to sea and resuming her active operations.

The Diana is understood to have been lying recently at Haitong, where her repairs were sufficiently advanced to permit her to rejoin Admiral Rojestvensky's squadron, and thus add another powerful cruiser to his strength. But the French authorities peremptorily required the cruiser to be placed in a condition making it impossible for her to go to sea. Therefore, such parts of her machinery as are indispensable to her moving, such as her shaft and propeller have been removed, thus rendering the Diana ineffective. The officials here desire to direct attention to this case as clearly showing the determination with which France's neutrality requirements are being enforced.

It is officially confirmed that Emperor Nicholas has personally sent an order to Admiral Rojestvensky to leave French waters. This ledge reports in the chamber of deputies today that the Russian squadron had actually departed from Kamranh bay. The departure of the squadron, however, is considered imminent, but no official dispatches have yet announced that Rojesventsky has left Kamranh bay.

USE SABRES ON WORKMEN

One Killed and Fifty Wounded in Riot at Valparaiso.

New York, April 24.—One dead and fifty wounded is the result of a collision in Santiago between a police detachment and a crowd of workmen, says a Herald dispatch from Valparaiso, Chile. The workmen had been attending an open air conference of a priest who, while advocating the simple life, denounced "the perversity" of his former bishop.

When they were met by a religious procession after the conference the men attempted to stop it, but the police charged a score of times with unsheathed swords, the workmen answering with a shower of stones.

CORN PLANTING IS SLOW

Weather Has Not Been Altogether Satisfactory.

Washington, April 25.—The weekly summary of crop conditions issued by the weather bureau today is as follows:

In nearly all districts east of the Rocky mountains the week ending April 24 averaged decidedly cool and was unfavorable for germination and growth, damaging frosts occurring as far south as the northern portions of the east gulf states on the 17th. Rains interrupted work in Texas, Arkansas, northern Mississippi, Oklahoma, Colorado and northern Indiana, while drought is becoming serious in central and eastern Missouri, and rain is needed in Montana, the Dakotas and New England. The absence of rain over the southern portions of the central gulf districts has afforded much needed opportunity for farming operations. Very favorable conditions prevailed on the north Pacific coast, but in California cool, cloudy weather retarded growth, and hailstorms proved injurious in localities. Rather slow progress with corn planting was made during the week, except in Missouri and Kansas, where this work advanced satisfactorily. Preparations for planting have been actively carried on in Nebraska, Iowa and Illinois, but no planting has been done in these states except in southern Illinois; and further east none has been planted northward of the Ohio river, with the exception of a little in Ohio. The cool weather has proved injurious to corn in the south, much having been killed in the south Atlantic and east gulf states by the frost of the 17th.

While the growth of winter wheat has not been rapid, owing to the absence of warmth, the condition of this crop continues promising in all districts.

Spring wheat seeding is now well advanced in the northern portion of the spring wheat region and is practically finished in the central and southern portions. Germination and growth of the early sown have been very slow and some injury has resulted from freezing in South Dakota and Nebraska.

In Colorado, Utah and on the north Pacific coast spring wheat is coming up and growing nicely.

Oats also need warm weather to promote growth, which has been generally slow, but on the whole the outlook for this crop is favorable. Some damage by freezing is reported from South Dakota and Nebraska. Seeding is well advanced in the more northerly sections, except in the northern portion of the middle Atlantic states and in New England, where slow progress has been made.

Cotton planting has been active, under favorable conditions, over most of the cotton belt, but was delayed by rains in Oklahoma and Indian Territories, Arkansas and northern Texas. The frost of the 17th killed much cotton in portions of Alabama, Georgia and the Carolinas. Chopping was begun in southern Texas and portions of the eastern districts, and cultivation in southern Georgia.

HAS RETURNED $300,000

Milwaukee Banker Defaults for $1,500,000

Milwaukee, Wis., April 24.—Frank G. Bigelow, president of the First National bank, of this city, and former president of the American Bankers' association, has defaulted the bank's funds to the extent of $1,500,000. The directors of the bank have deposited in the bank a sum sufficient to make the institution perfectly solid.

Mr. Bigelow has not yet been arrested.

The capital of the First National bank is $1,500,000 and the surplus is $1,200,000. Mr. Bigelow has signed over property to the bank amounting to $300,000, making his net defalcation about $1,200,000.

Aside from the surplus which will meet the amount of the defalcations the sum of $1,635,000 has been subscribed by directors to meet any demands which may be made on the bank. The aggregate wealth of the bank approximates over $20,000,000. The comptroller of the currency has been notified and has been asked to make an immediate examination of the bank. Mr. Bigelow's defalcation became known to the directors of the bank on Saturday night. He admitted today that the amount had been lost in speculation and that he had falsified the books to cover up the defalcation.

Henry G. Goll, assistant cashier of the bank, has been removed charged with having been a party to the falsification of the figures in the bank's books.

The announcement of the defalcation was made by George P. Miller, one of the directors of the bank.

A notice has been issued by the directors announcing that a sum has been subscribed sufficient to protect the depositors. Charles F. Pfister headed the list of directors who subscribed large amounts to meet the deficit. Mr. Pfister's subscription is $600,000.

Henry G. Goll, assistant cashier of the First National bank, who is charged in the United States district attorney's complaint with embezzling a sum exceeding $100,000 of the bank's funds, has not yet been arrested. United States Marshal Thomas B. Reed said, however, that he expected to take Goll into custody today.

John L. Beggs, a director of the First National bank and one of the men who gave $300,000 to make up the defalcation of Bigelow, said that the bank had today received $2,000,000 from outside and local banks with which to meet any demands made on the bank. Mr. Beggs said that the run would probably continue throughout today, but, that beginning with tomorrow, after having shown the stability of the institution, the excitement would subside. He asserted that the bank had ample funds to meet all requirements.

As the hour approached for the opening of the bank the crowds gathered in front of the First National bank and the Milwaukee Trust company became larger and extended for half a square on Wisconsin and on East Water streets. A detail of police was present to maintain order.

A report that Mr. Bigelow held a large amount of Northern Pacific railroad stock was emphatically denied here today. Inquiry among brokers and personal friends of the former bank president developed that there is very little of that stock held by local capitalists.

Bigelow was arrested at his residence yesterday afternoon on a federal warrant charging him with the embezzlement of over $100,000 of the bank's funds He was arraigned and waived examinaion. Bail was fixed at $25,000, which was furnished.

Beavers Goes to Washington.

Washington, April 24.—The supreme court of the United States today directed the immediate issuance of the mandate in the case of George W. Beavers, whose removal from New York to Washington for trial on the charge of defrauding the government as chief of the salary and allowance division of the postoffice department has been ordered. In the case of John A. Benson, who is to be tried here on the charge of fraudulently appropriating public lands, the mandate was ordered to be stayed for one week. In the latter case notice was given of a motion for a new trial.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, April 22.—Bradstreet's says: Trade reports are irregular in character, distribution of seasonable goods at retail being retarded by cool or rainy weather at the west, northwest and south, where truck, fruit products and young cotton are reported damaged by frosts. Industries, however, are active, jobbing trade at some centers is still good and retail business toward the latter end of the week became more animated. Building is brisk, money is firmer, bank clearings have increased heavily, prices in general display a downward tendency, weakness in grain and securities being especial features. Railway earnings are still on the up grade and western wheat crop prospects continue favorable, timely rains helping winter wheat, though cold weather has delayed spring wheat and oats seeding and corn ploughing. While iron and steel still continue buoyant, demand for pig and old iron is less pronounced, and the markets therefore present a quiet appearance. Inquiries for foreign billets are numerous, their scarcity here being the immediate feature in the market. American houses are said to be fighting on the construction of iron and steel works in Japan and China. It is usually a quiet season for jobbers, but paints, oils, lumber, plumbers' supplies and building material are active, while agricultural implements are in good request. Here and there industrial disturbances have cropped up, but so far the situation in this respect is very satisfactory. Coke prices have softened considerably during the week. Anthracite coal is active, but the soft coal situation is rather unsatisftacory, recent concessions in wages in the eastern districts having placed those sections at a disadvantage as compared with the western regions.

Unseasonable weather at the east retarded dry goods trade at retail, but later on a good Easter business was done. Export inquiry for cotton is good and many makers are sold ahead well into 1906. The wool market is quiet but firm as regards old supply of American wool. Foreign grades are, however, in good demand.

On the Pacific coast the outlook seems without a flaw. A very heavy export trade with Asia is looked for on the coast this year. Failures in the United States for the week ending April 20 number 183, against 196 last week, 199 in the like week in 1904, 152 in 1903, 181 in 1902 and 214 in 1901.

In Canada failures for the week number 21, as against 21 last wek and 11 in this week a ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, April 25.—Close.—The May wheat corner is no more, evidences to this effect being shown in the closing prices of that commodity today. Business has resumed its normal proportions. The collapse carried the market to a point where some buying of July was reported for export purposes. The feature in today's market, however, was the covering by the big wheat shorts in the early decline. The selling was commonly believed to be by the smaller traders. The cash market took on a firmer tone, following the posting of the decrease by Bradstreet, of the visible, which, according to figures was 4,400,000 bushels. Finals showed advances of 2c in cash and May, ¼c in the July and ⅝c in September.

While the opening prices of wheat were higher, the market was extremely nervous. Cash and may advanced 1c and July and September ½c. There were evidences at hand which indicated that further liquidation was in progress which subsequently were reflected in the decline of prices. Cash went back to yesterday's level. May was weaker, losing a part of the early advance, though the option remained ¼c up.

The principal feature during the first hour was the activity in July. The market has been subjected to some good buying in this option, following rumors that the Armour clique had acquired a line of three million bushels or more. A moderate reaction has now set in and the month has been sold heavily.

Crop damage reports have disappeared and all news at hand favors a bear market.

The liquidation of the past two days has brought out many interesting developments. It has been accepted as a fact that the Gates lines controlled twenty to twenty-five million bushels. The selling, it is estimated, could not have exceeded twelve million bushels, and, working on this theory the bears believe there is a large line to be liquidated. The trade, however, does not expect to see much of this grain come out as it would be a signal for another break. It is thought a market will be found for this wheat through the regular channels of business.

Primary wheat receipts were 390,000 bushels, against 329,000 a week ago and 205,000 a year ago; shipments were 282,000 bushels, against 236,000 and 199,000.

Corn trade was light. There were limited inquiries, while offerings were inclined to come out liberally on all hard spots. The large interests are laying back, awaiting some signs of activity in the export trade. Sentiment is bearish. Receipts continue in good proportion as they move marketward.

Corn closed firmer in tone. Advance was attributable to some short covering. Offerings were lighter towards the end of the session. Big houses were best buyers.

Primary wheat receipts were 412,000 bushels, against 452,000 a week ago and 420,000 a year ago; shipments were 222,000 bushels, against 907,000 and 262,000.

Oats was a shade weaker. There was little demand. Prices were off. Demand was slow. Offerings were more liberal in character.

There was some nervousness apparent in the closing of oats. Prices were hovering above yesterday's level. Trade was quiet.

Clover seed, while it opened steady, was a shade weaker. Prices showed light declines. Offerings were light. Receipts were small; shipping demand is keen. The closing was quiet. Estimates were only ten bags.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	April 25 Close.	April 24 Close.
Wheat.					
Cash	97	97½	97	97½	96
May	94	94½	93	94½	93
July	85½	86	85	85¾	85¼
Sept	82⅞	83¼	82⅝	83¼	82⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	48¾	48½
May	*48½	48⅞	48½	48⅝	48½
July	*48½	48⅞	48½	48⅞	48⅝
Sept....	48⅝	49	48¾	49	48⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	31¾	31¾
May	31	31	30¾	31	31½
July	31	31½	30⅝	31⅛	31¼
Sept	29½	29½	29⅜	29½	29½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.30	8.32	8.30	8.32	8.32
April	8.30	8.32	8.30	8.32	8.32
Oct.	5.77	5.77	5.77	5.77	5.77
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	79	82
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.42	1.40
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.60	7.70

*Bid.

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	95	95¼	93¾	94¼	91¼
July	90¾	90⅝	89⅝	90⅝	87⅝
Corn—					
May	51⅝	52	51¼	52	51¼
July	51⅝	53⅜	51⅝	52⅞	51⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	90	91⅞	89¾	91⅞	90
July	80½	81¼	80⅞	81¼	80⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	80¼	79⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	96	94½
July	....	....	....	94⅞	93⅝
Sept.	....	....	....	83	81⅞

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	92¼	92
July	....	....	....	92¾	92
Sept.	....	....	....	83	82

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	93¾	95	93	93	93¾
July	84⅞	85⅝	84½	85⅜	84⅞
Sept	80⅞	81	80¼	81	80⅝
Corn—					
Corn—					J—
April	....	....	....	46¼	45¼
May	46	46¾	45½	46¾	46
July	46½	47	46¾	47	46¼
Sept	46⅜	47¼	46⅜	47¼	46⅜
Oats—					
Oats—	hrtm	rtmartm	rtmartm	rtatmmta	
May	29½	29¾	29¼	29¾	29¼
July	29¾	29⅝	29	29⅝	29¼
Sept	28⅝	28⅞	28¼	28⅞	28⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	12.40	12.20	12.07	12.20	12.15
July	12.40	12.52	12.37	12.50	12.45
Lard—					
May	7.07	7.17	7.07	....	7.07
July	7.25	7.35	7.25	7.32	7.25
Sept	7.40	7.47	7.40	7.47	7.40
Ribs—					
May	6.80	6.85	6.80	6.85	6.80
July	7.10	7.15	7.07	7.15	7.10
Sept..	7.30	7.32	7.30	7.32	7.30

Money and Stocks.

New York, April 25.—(Wall St.)—The International stocks were conspicuous for a rebound in prices at the opening and carried many other stocks with them in sympathy. There was a handful of losses, however, which were wide in some cases. St. Paul was carried up nearly 2 points, Louisville & Nashville and Missouri Pacific 1¼, Union Pacific, New York Central, Reading, Southern Pacific and Cleveland, C. C. & St. Louis a point and a number of others a large fraction. Northwestern and Lead dropped a point.

After a general strengthening the market crumbled away and little remained of the gains. Selling was not conducted with the fury of yesterday, but there were generous offerings from all quarters. Louisville & Nashville had been as high at 154½ before the weakness developed and Great Northern pfd. had also been up 5. Federal Mining 4 and Atlantic Coast Line, Northern Pacific, Colorado Fuel and North American 1 to 1½. The market developed a steadier tone after prices had receded to near yesterday's closing. Tennessee Coal, Lead pfd. and Locomotive fell 1 and American Express 5. Northern securities on the curb rose 2 and then fluctuated uncertainly.

New York Stocks.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close 1:45.
Am. Loco. Cm.	56½	57⅝	56	57½
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	139¼	140¾	138¼	140⅝
Atchison ..	86⅞	87¼	86⅜	87¼
Atchison pfd.	102¼	102½	102¼	102½
Am. Car & F. Co.	40¼	40½	39½	40½
Anaconda ..	116	122¼	115¼	120
Amal. Copper	82	84	81½	83¾
Am. Tob. pfd.	96½	96¾	96	96¾
Am. Smelters	116	119⅜	114⅝	118¾
Am. Woolen Co.	36⅞	38¼	36⅝	38¼
Alton com.	38	38	37¾	37¾
Balt. & Ohio.	107¾	108¼	107⅝	108¼
B'lyn R. Trans.	66½	66⅝	65⅞	66⅝
Chicago & G. W.	22⅞	22⅞	22½	22⅞
Canadian Pac.	151½	151⅝	150⅝	151½
Clover Leaf	38¼	38¾	38¼	38⅝
Colorado Fuel	52	53¼	51	52¾
Corn Products	11¾	11¾	11¼	11¾
Ches. & Ohio	55¼	55⅝	54½	55⅜
Del. & Hudson	187½	187⅝	187	187¼
Distillers' Sec.	42	42⅝	41⅜	42⅜
Erie com.	44½	45¼	44	45
Erie 1st pfd.	80¼	80¾	80	80
Erie 2nd pfd.	67½	68¼	67¼	68¼
Ill. Central	161¼	161⅞	160⅝	161⅝
K. C. Sou. com.	30	30	30	30
K. C. Sou. pfd.	62	63	62	63
Louis. & Nash.	153	155	153¼	154½
Manhattan	165	165	164½	164½
Mex. Central	23	23	22⅝	22⅝